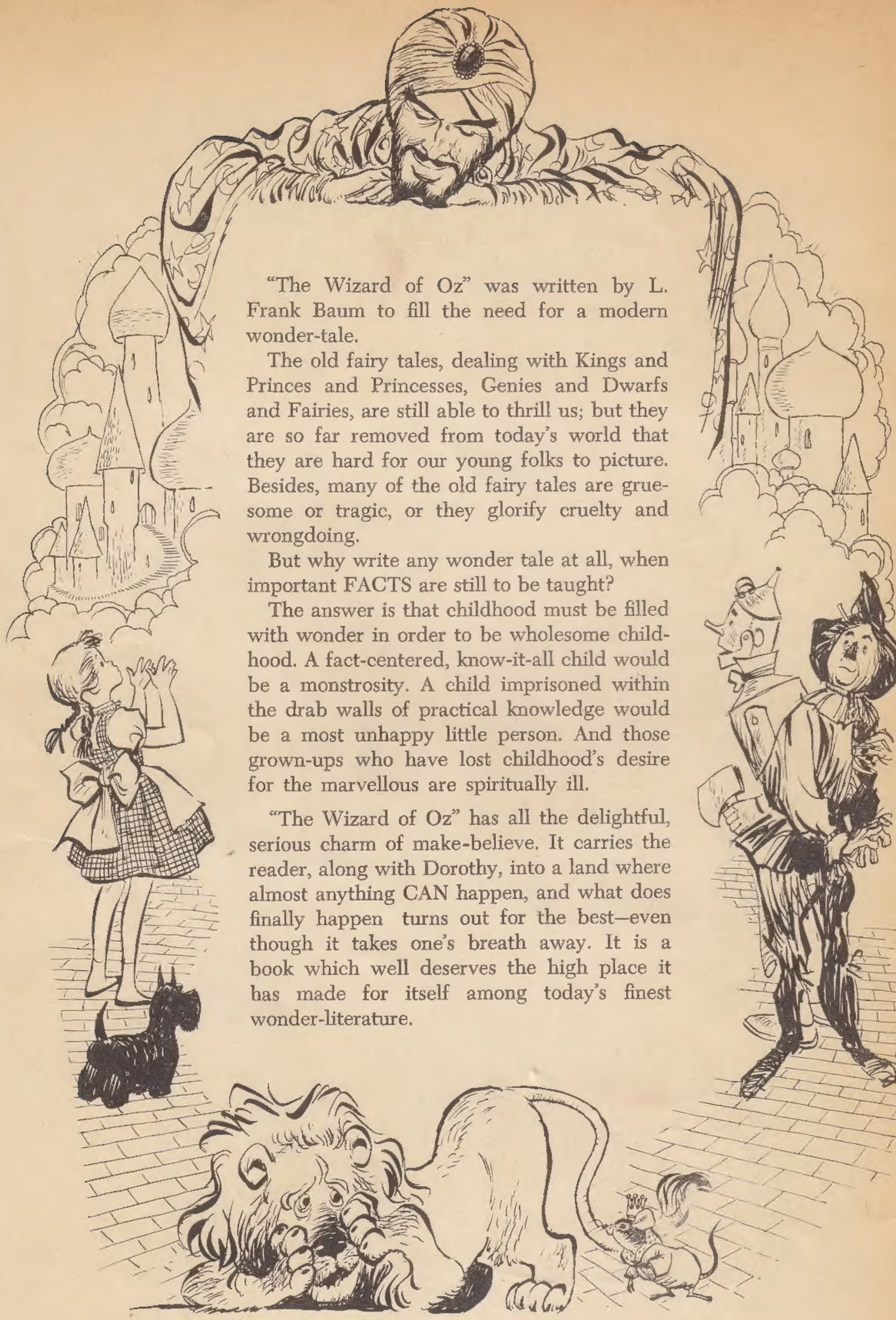
DELL JUNIOR TREASURY

NO. 5 15¢

The Wizard of Oz



"The Wizard of Oz" was written by L. Frank Baum to fill the need for a modern wonder-tale.

The old fairy tales, dealing with Kings and Princes and Princesses, Genies and Dwarfs and Fairies, are still able to thrill us; but they are so far removed from today's world that they are hard for our young folks to picture. Besides, many of the old fairy tales are gruesome or tragic, or they glorify cruelty and wrongdoing.

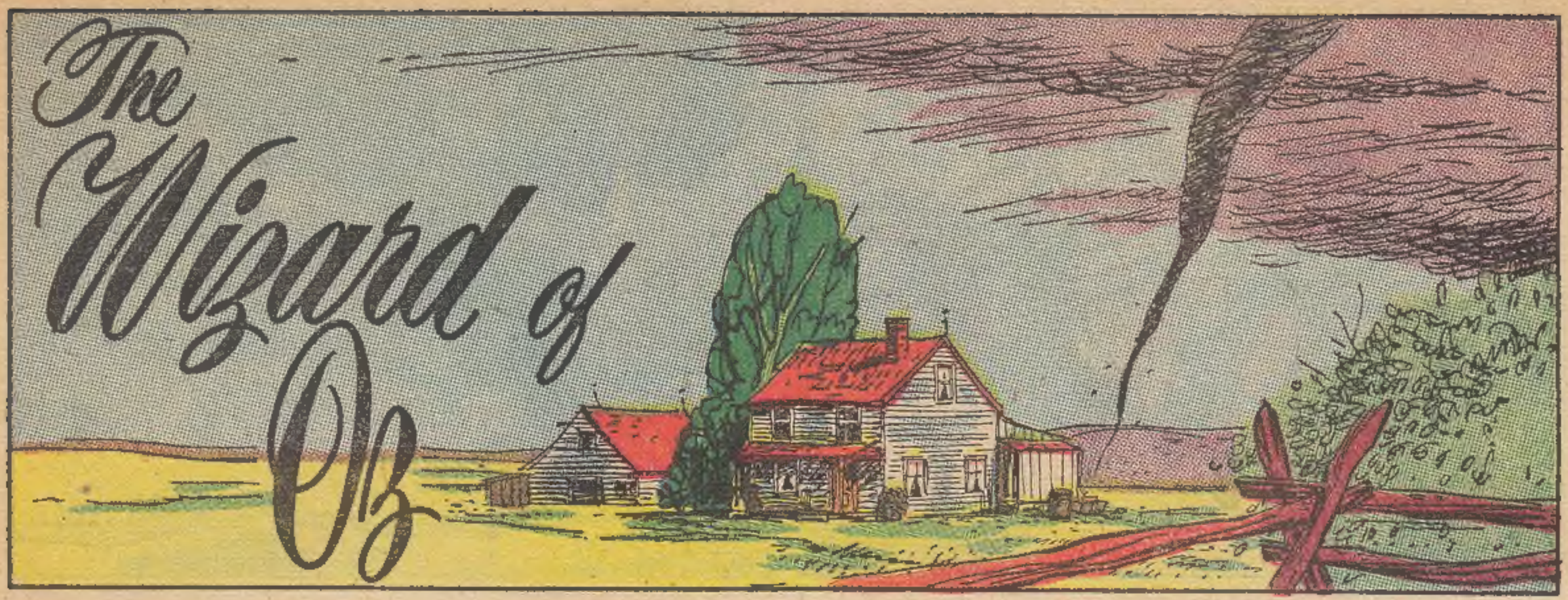
But why write any wonder tale at all, when important FACTS are still to be taught?

The answer is that childhood must be filled with wonder in order to be wholesome childhood. A fact-centered, know-it-all child would be a monstrosity. A child imprisoned within the drab walls of practical knowledge would be a most unhappy little person. And those grown-ups who have lost childhood's desire for the marvellous are spiritually ill.

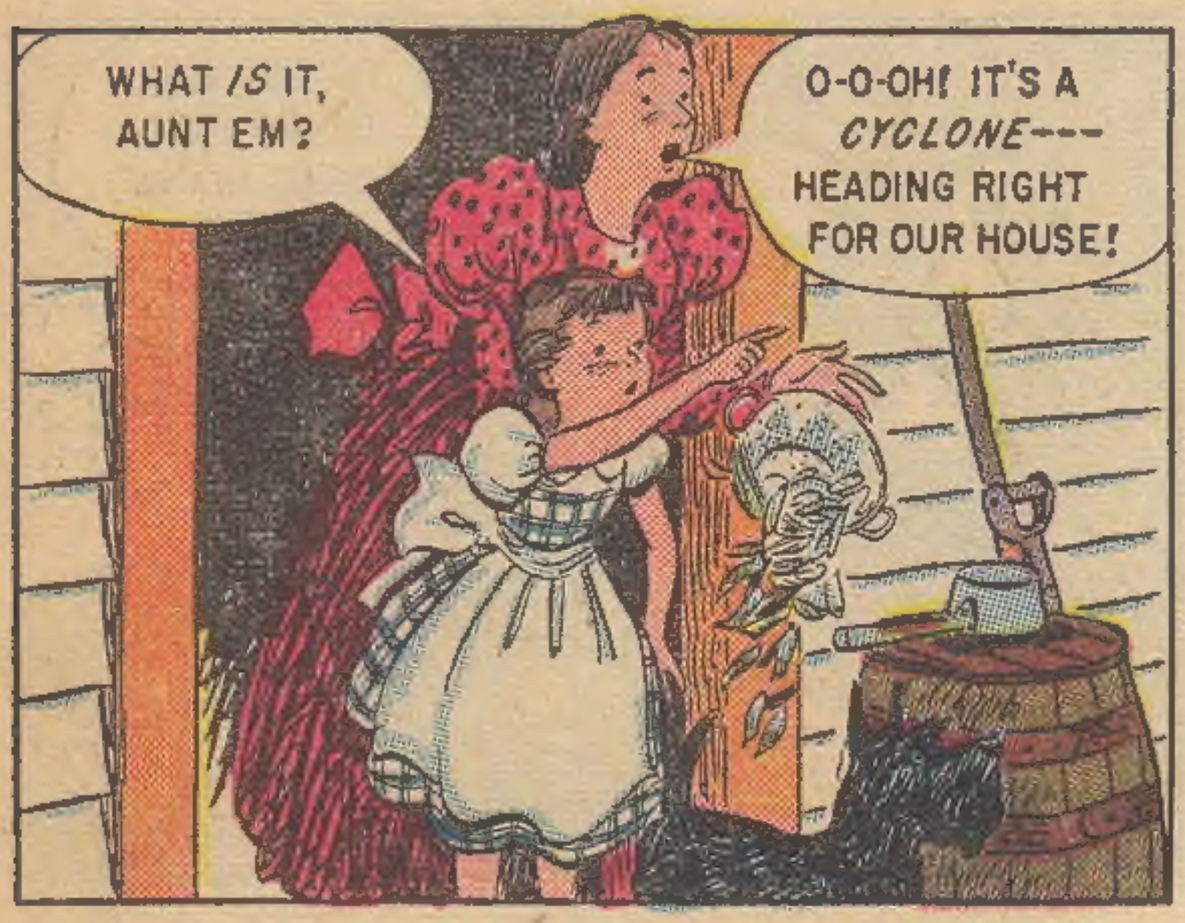
"The Wizard of Oz" has all the delightful, serious charm of make-believe. It carries the reader, along with Dorothy, into a land where almost anything CAN happen, and what does finally happen turns out for the best—even though it takes one's breath away. It is a book which well deserves the high place it has made for itself among today's finest wonder-literature.

DELL JUNIOR TREASURY, No. 5, July, 1956; THE WIZARD OF OZ. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, New York. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Application for second-class entry pending at the Post Office at New York, New York. Single copies 15c. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Canada 60c per year; foreign subscriptions $1.00 per year. **Dell Subscription Service:** 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1956 by The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Inc. All rights reserved. Authorized edition, based upon the story "The Wizard of Oz" by L. Frank Baum, copyright 1900 by L. Frank Baum and W. W. Denslow, copyright 1928 by Maud G. Baum. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Company.

The Wizard of Oz



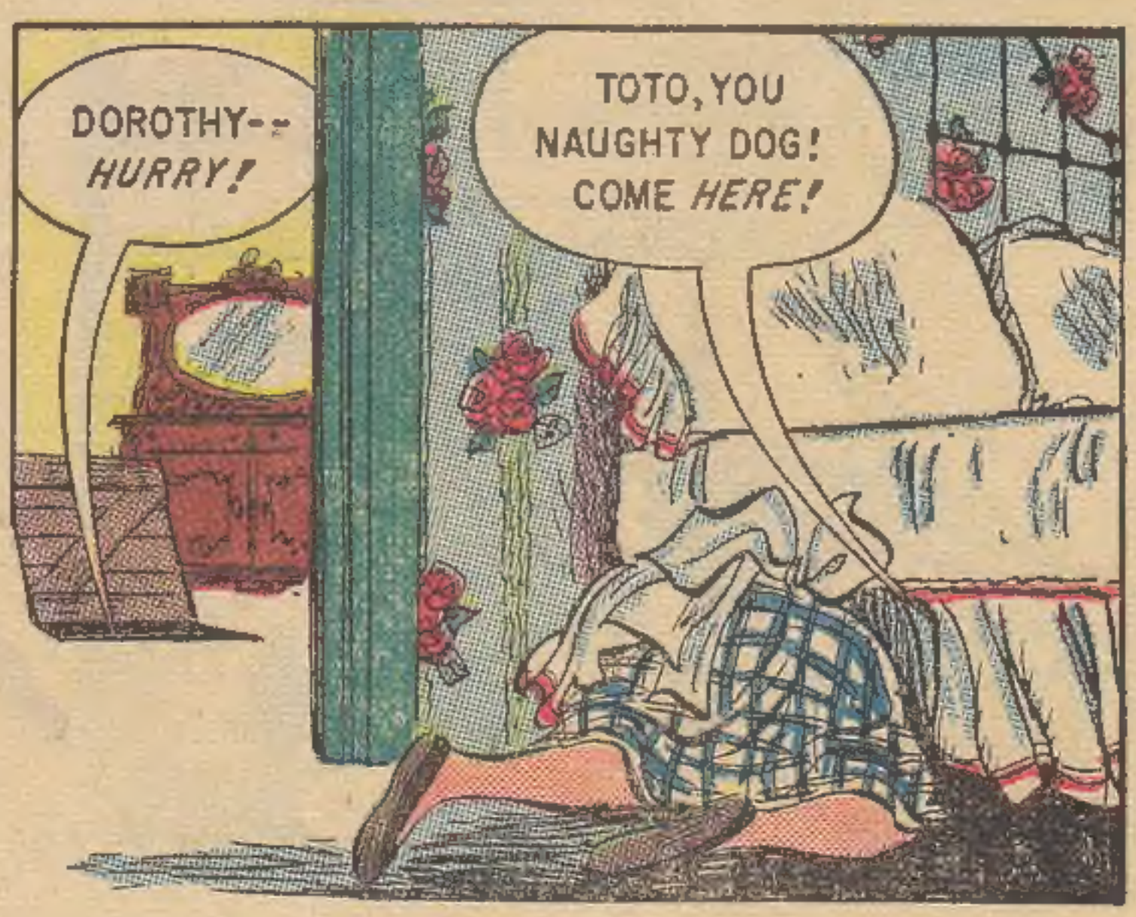
ONE DAY A STRANGE-LOOKING CLOUD MOVED TOWARD THE LITTLE KANSAS FARM WHERE DOROTHY LIVED WITH HER AUNT AND UNCLE!



DOROTHY WAS SITTING ON THE DOORSTEP WITH HER LITTLE DOG TOTO... SHE WONDERED AT THE CLOUD AND THE MOANING SOUND IT MADE.

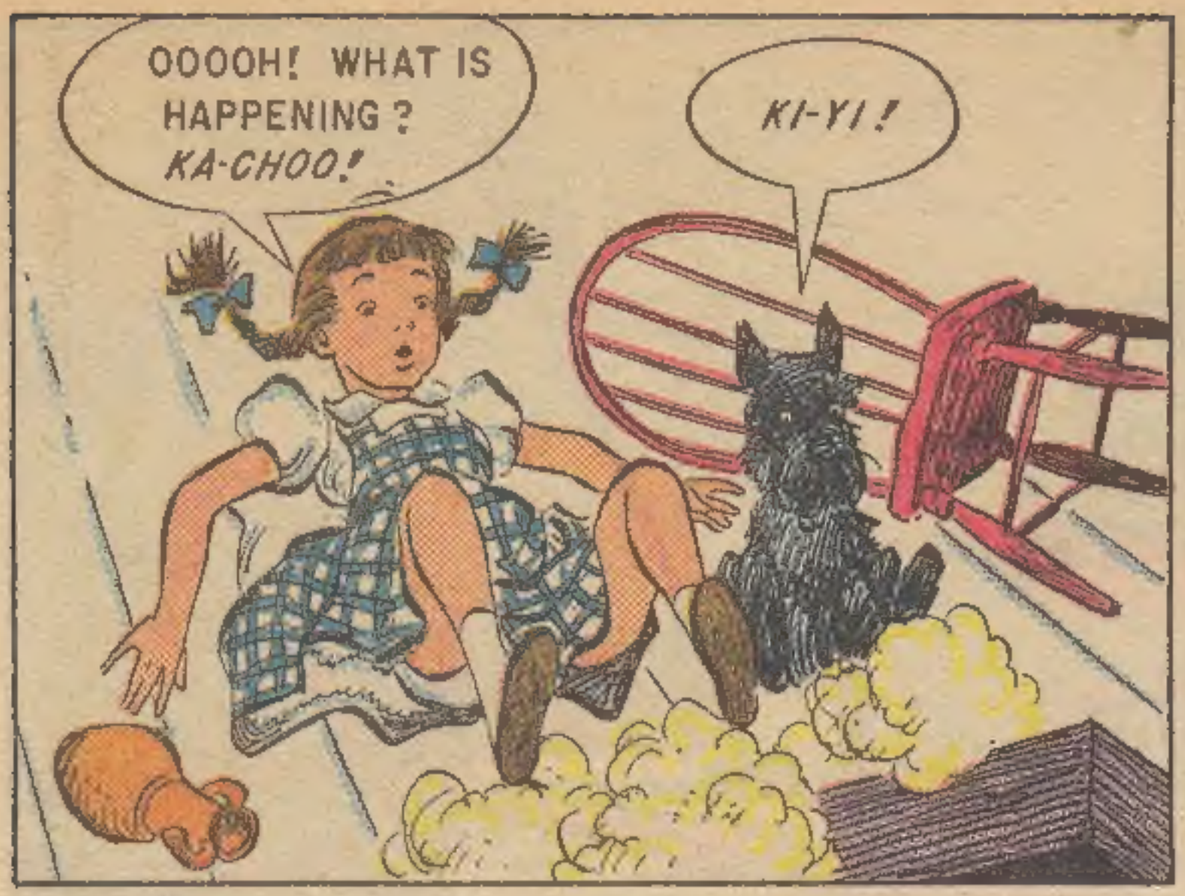
JUST THEN UNCLE HENRY RAN PAST THE HOUSE, WITH A FRIGHTENED SHOUT TO AUNT EM! DOROTHY WONDERED WHAT A *CYCLONE* WOULD DO!

AUNT EM OPENED THE TRAP DOOR TO THE CYCLONE CELLAR, AND STARTED DOWN---HER VOICE SHAKING WITH FRIGHT AS SHE CALLED———



BUT LITTLE TOTO HAD BECOME FRIGHTENED, TOO, AND JUMPED OUT OF DOROTHY'S ARMS! TO CATCH HIM, SHE CRAWLED UNDER THE BED!

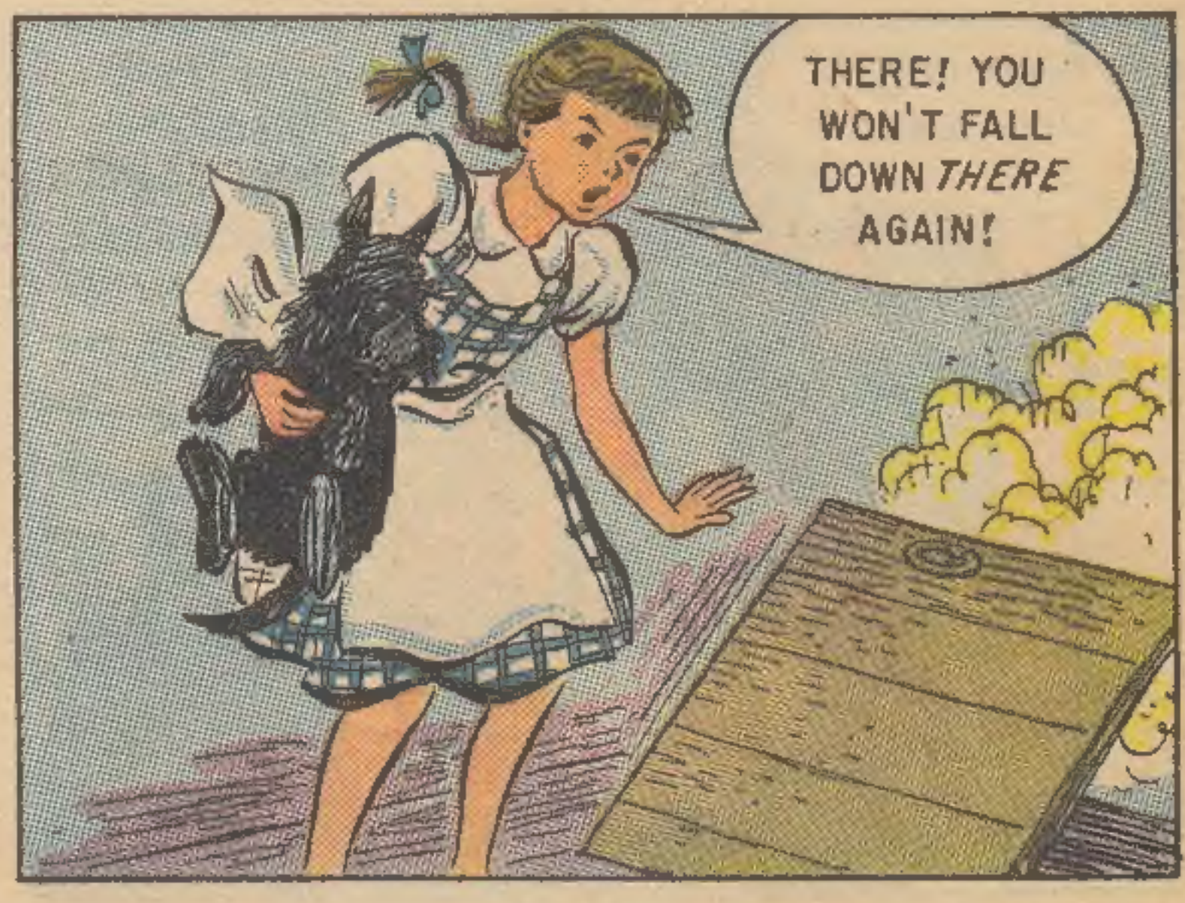
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS



SUDDENLY THE FLOOR TILTED, THIS WAY AND THAT! DUST BOILED UP THROUGH THE TRAP DOOR IN THE MIDDLE! DOROTHY SNEEZED!

THE HOUSE WHIRLED SLOWLY AROUND AS THE CYCLONE CARRIED IT UP, UP, UP INTO THE AIR, ABOVE THE BARNS AND UNCLE HENRY!

SOMEHOW TOTO SLID INTO THE OPEN TRAP--- BUT HE DIDN'T FALL FAR, BECAUSE THE AIR PRESSURE OF THE CYCLONE HELD HIM UP!



WHEN DOROTHY SLAMMED THE TRAP DOOR SHUT THE HOWL OF THE FIERCE WINDS WAS NOT SO LOUD: BUT THE ROOM WAS QUITE DARK!

HOUR AFTER HOUR PASSED, WITH NO CHANGE IN THE STRANGE TWILIGHT, AND THE GENTLE ROCKING OF THE HOUSE IN THE CYCLONE'S TOP!

DOROTHY NEVER KNEW HOW LONG SHE SLEPT --- BUT SHE WAS AWAKENED BY A BUMP, AS IF THE HOUSE HAD DROPPED TO EARTH!

OHHH! *THIS* ISN'T *KANSAS!* WHERE *ARE* WE?

RARF! RARF!

DOROTHY RAN TO THE DOOR...OUTSIDE WAS A COUNTRY OF MARVELOUS BEAUTY--- BUT SO STRANGE THAT DOROTHY CAUGHT HER BREATH!

WELCOME, DOROTHY, TO THE COUNTRY OF THE MUNCHKINS, IN THE LAND OF OZ!

WH-WHERE IS THAT?

STEPPING OUTSIDE, DOROTHY SAW THREE FUNNY LITTLE PEOPLE APPROACHING HER, WITH FRIENDLY SMILES ON THEIR FACES!

WHO ARE YOU, PLEASE? AND HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME?

I KNEW BECAUSE I AM A WITCH --- THE GOOD WITCH OF THE NORTH!

THE LITTLE OLD LADY EXPLAINED THAT THERE *HAD* BEEN FOUR WITCHES IN THE LAND OF OZ: TWO GOOD AND TWO WICKED ONES!

NOW THERE IS ONLY *ONE* BAD WITCH LEFT --- YOU KILLED THE OTHER ONE!

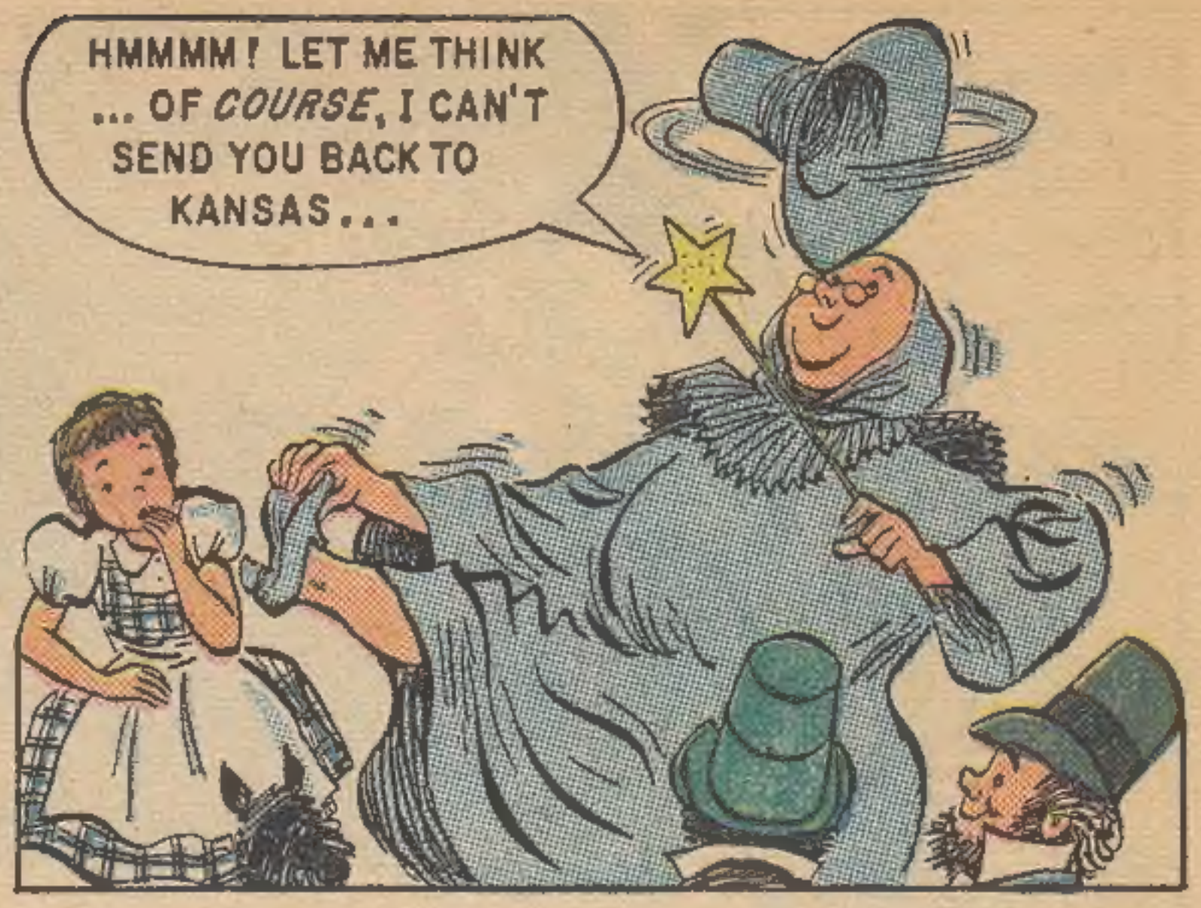
OH, *NO!* I DIDN'T!

DOROTHY WAS SHOCKED AT THE GOOD WITCH'S WORDS ... SHE PROTESTED THAT SHE HAD NEVER KILLED *ANYBODY*, AND NEVER WANTED TO!

WELL, YOUR *HOUSE* KILLED HER WHEN IT LANDED! THOSE ARE THE FEET OF THE WICKED WITCH OF THE EAST!

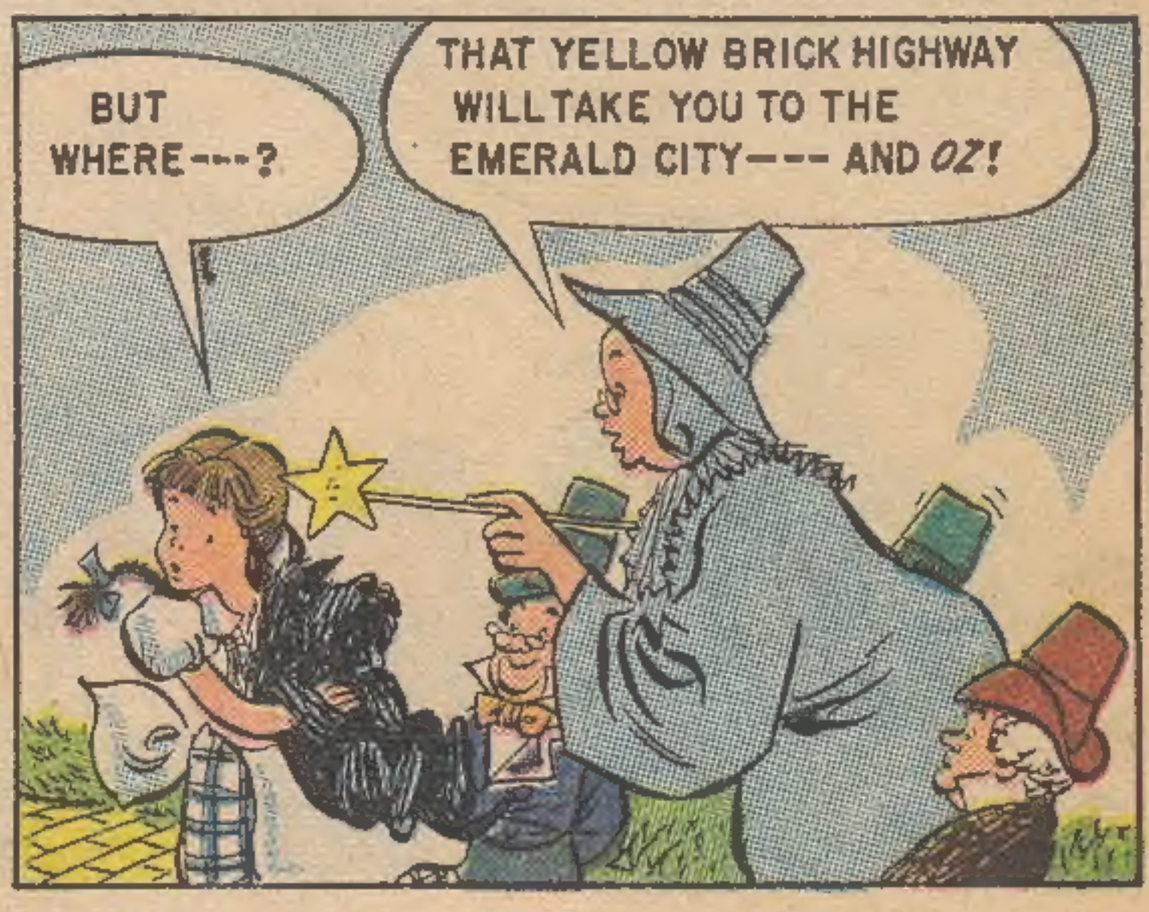
SHE WAS EVEN MORE SHOCKED WHEN SHE TURNED AND SAW TWO SILVER SLIPPERS STICKING OUT FROM UNDER THE HOUSE!

DOROTHY WAS SUDDENLY VERY, VERY HOMESICK, AND SHE BLURTED OUT THE FIRST THOUGHT THAT CAME INTO HER MIND!



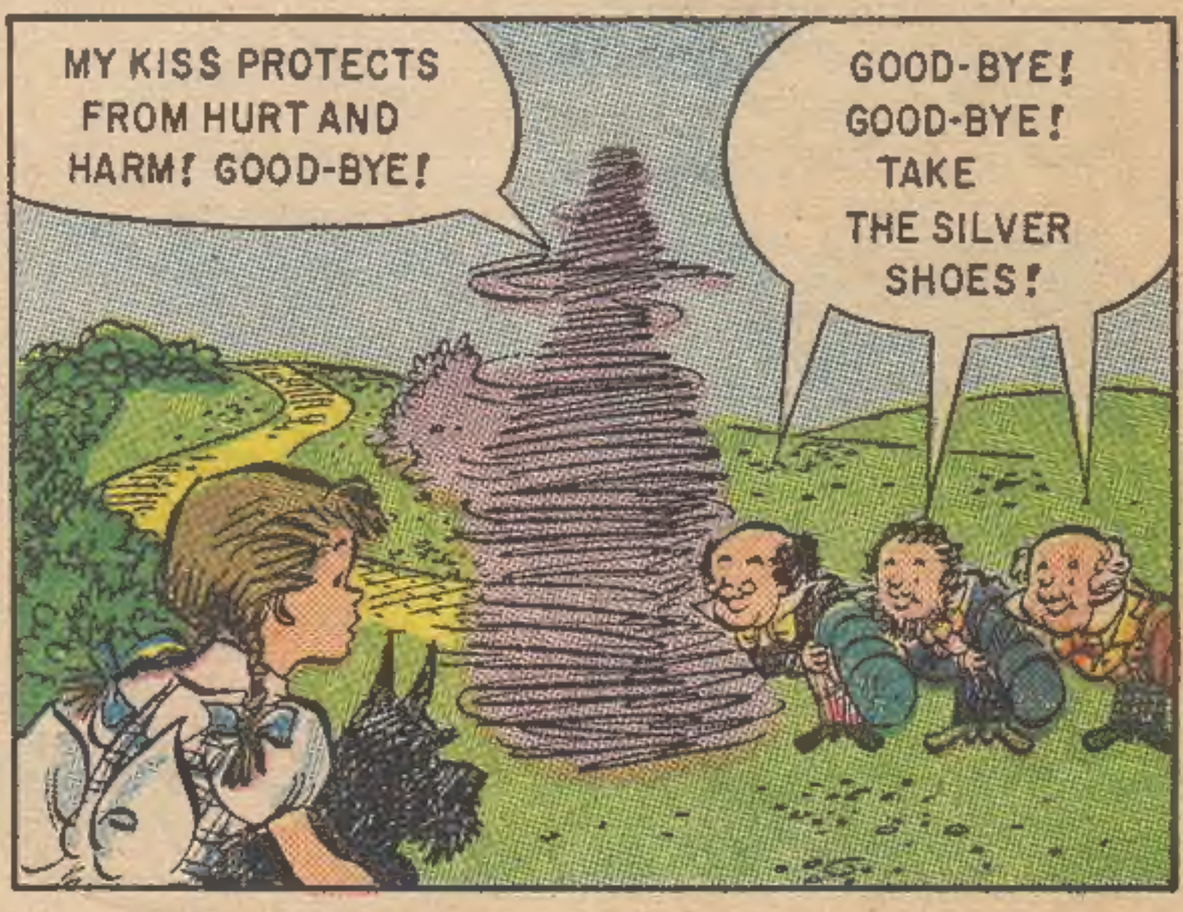
THE GOOD WITCH SPUN HER CAP ON HER NOSE, AND EXPLAINED THAT SHE HAD NO POWER OUTSIDE OF THE LAND OF OZ, *BUT*———

IF *ANYBODY* HAD POWER TO SEND DOROTHY BACK TO KANSAS, THAT WOULD BE THE *WIZARD OF OZ* ———IF HE FELT LIKE IT!

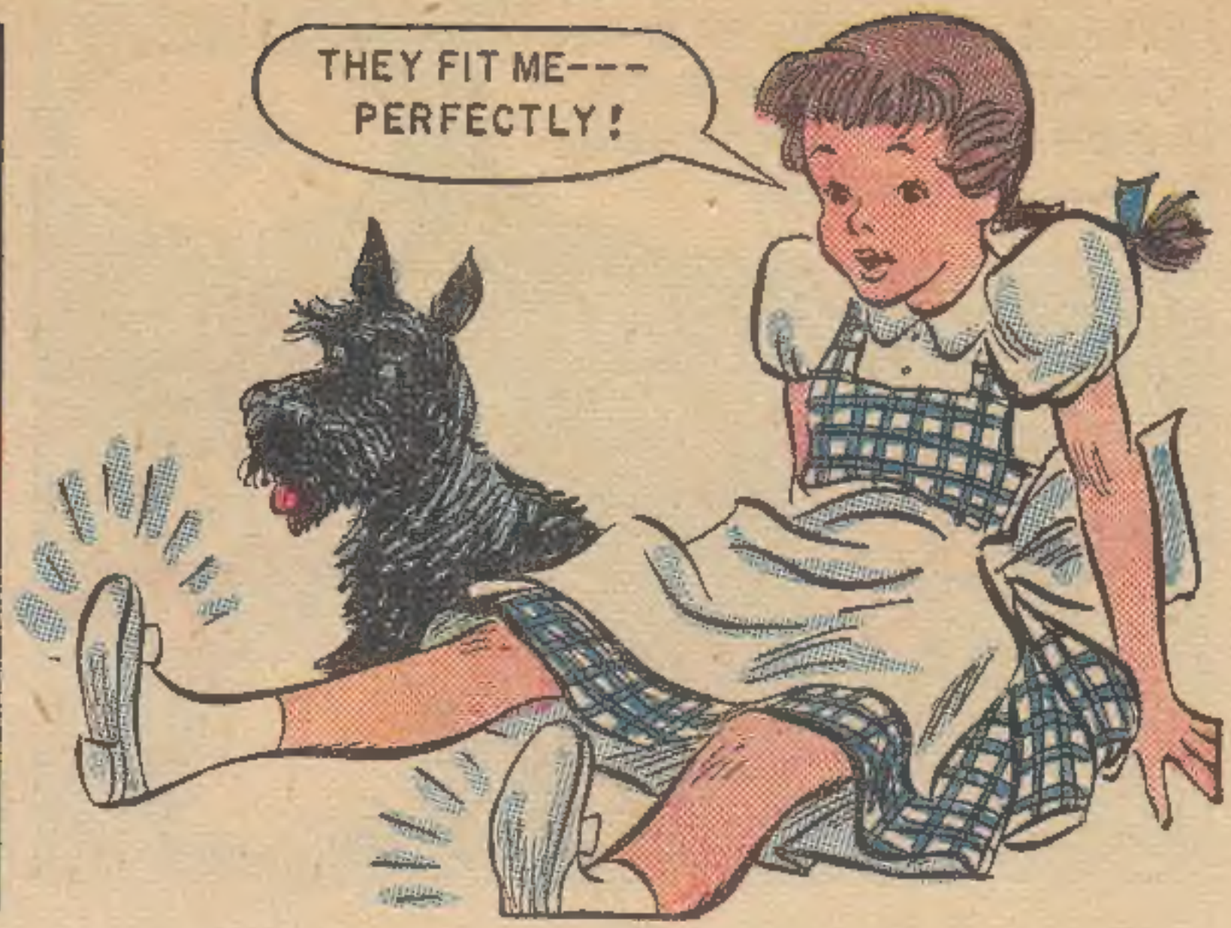


DOROTHY HAD NOT NOTICED THE ROAD PAVED WITH YELLOW BRICK, UNTIL THE GOOD WITCH OF THE NORTH POINTED IT OUT TO HER!

SWIFTLY THE GOOD WITCH LEANED FORWARD AND PLANTED A KISS THAT MADE DOROTHY TINGLE PLEASANTLY, THROUGH AND THROUGH.



WHIRLING AROUND LIKE A TOP, THE GOOD WITCH FADED QUICKLY INTO THIN AIR---WHICH, SOMEHOW, WAS JUST WHAT DOROTHY HAD EXPECTED!



DOROTHY LOOKED AROUND FOR THE WICKED WITCH'S SILVER SHOES---AND FOUND THEM EMPTY! THEIR OWNER HAD DRIED UP AND BLOWN AWAY!

AFTER TRYING ON THE SILVER SHOES, DOROTHY DECIDED THAT THEY WOULD BE BETTER FOR A LONG TRIP THAN HER OLD WORN ONES!

DOROTHY PACKED A LUNCH IN A BASKET, AND STARTED OUT, WEARING HER VERY BEST BLUE-AND-WHITE CHECKED DRESS!

SHE HAD WALKED FOR A MILE OR MORE, WHEN SHE HEARD A SOFT VOICE CALLING TO HER ... SHE LOOKED UP AND SAW A SCARECROW!

THE SCARECROW SAID HE WOULD BE MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE IF DOROTHY WOULD TAKE AWAY THE POLE THAT HELD HIM UP!

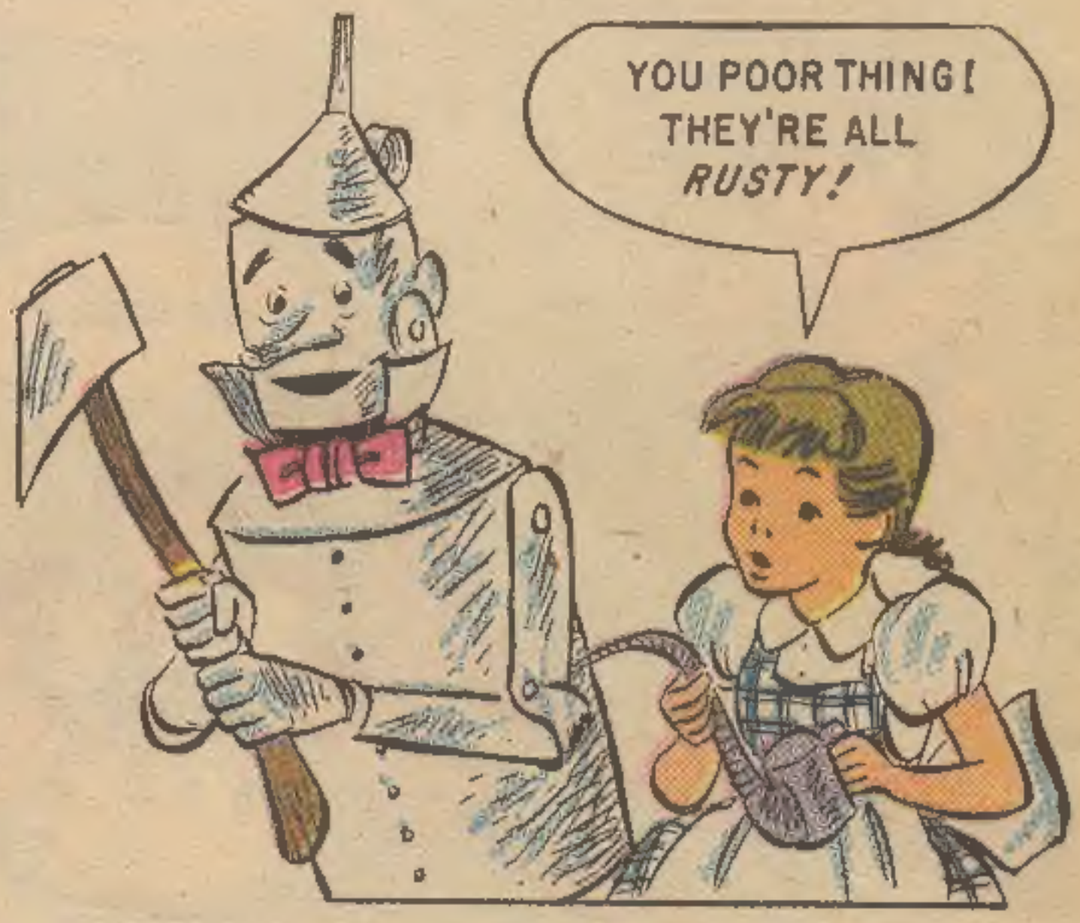
THANK YOU! THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER THING I NEED TO MAKE ME COMPLETELY HAPPY ——— *BRAINS!*
OH?
YOU SAID YOU NEEDED *BRAINS*?
YES! WHEN THEY MADE ME THEY FILLED MY HEAD WITH *STRAW!*

AT FIRST DOROTHY WAS SO AMAZED TO SEE A SCARECROW STAND UP AND HEAR HIM TALK, THAT SHE HARDLY REALIZED WHAT HE WAS SAYING!

THE SCARECROW EXPLAINED THAT HE NEVER WOULD KNOW ANYTHING UNLESS HE COULD FIND SOME REAL BRAINS TO PUT INTO HIS HEAD!

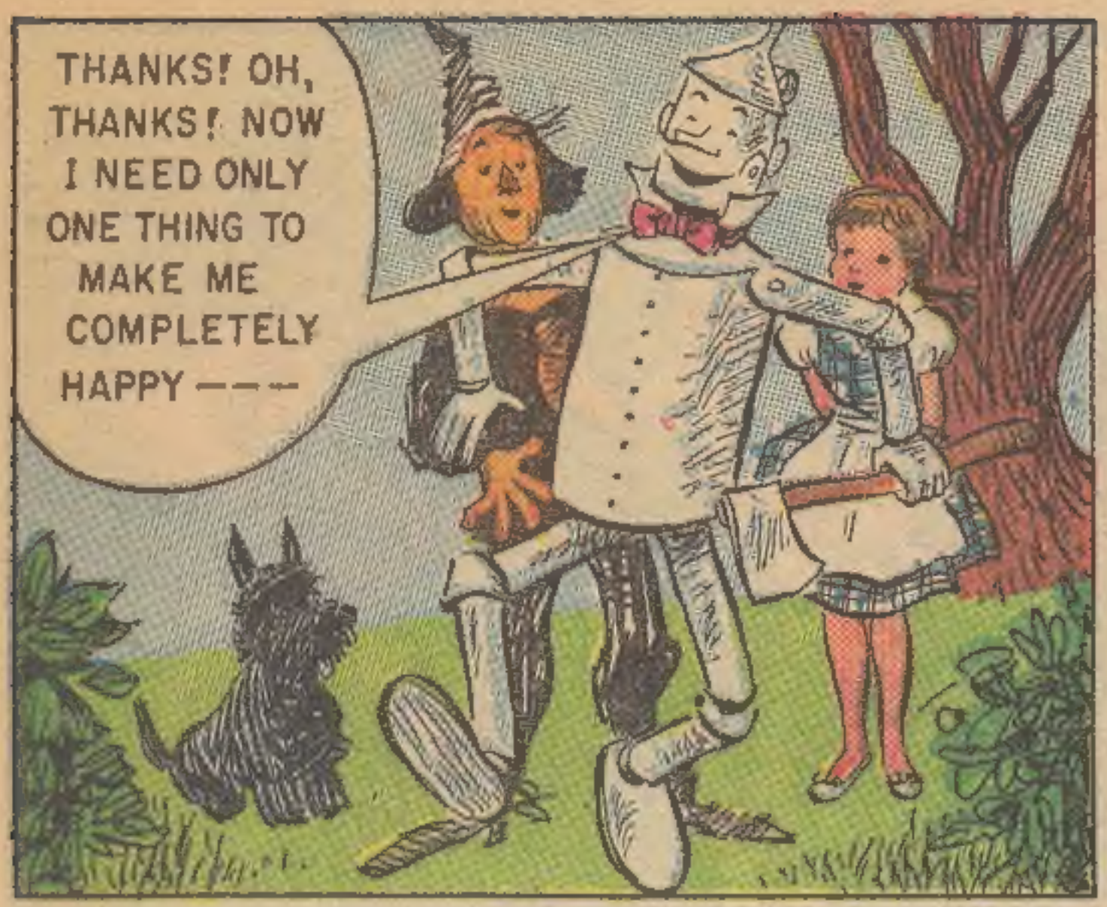
DOROTHY HAD A SUDDEN, WONDERFUL THOUGHT: PERHAPS THE *WIZARD OF OZ* COULD GIVE THE SCARECROW SOME REAL BRAINS!

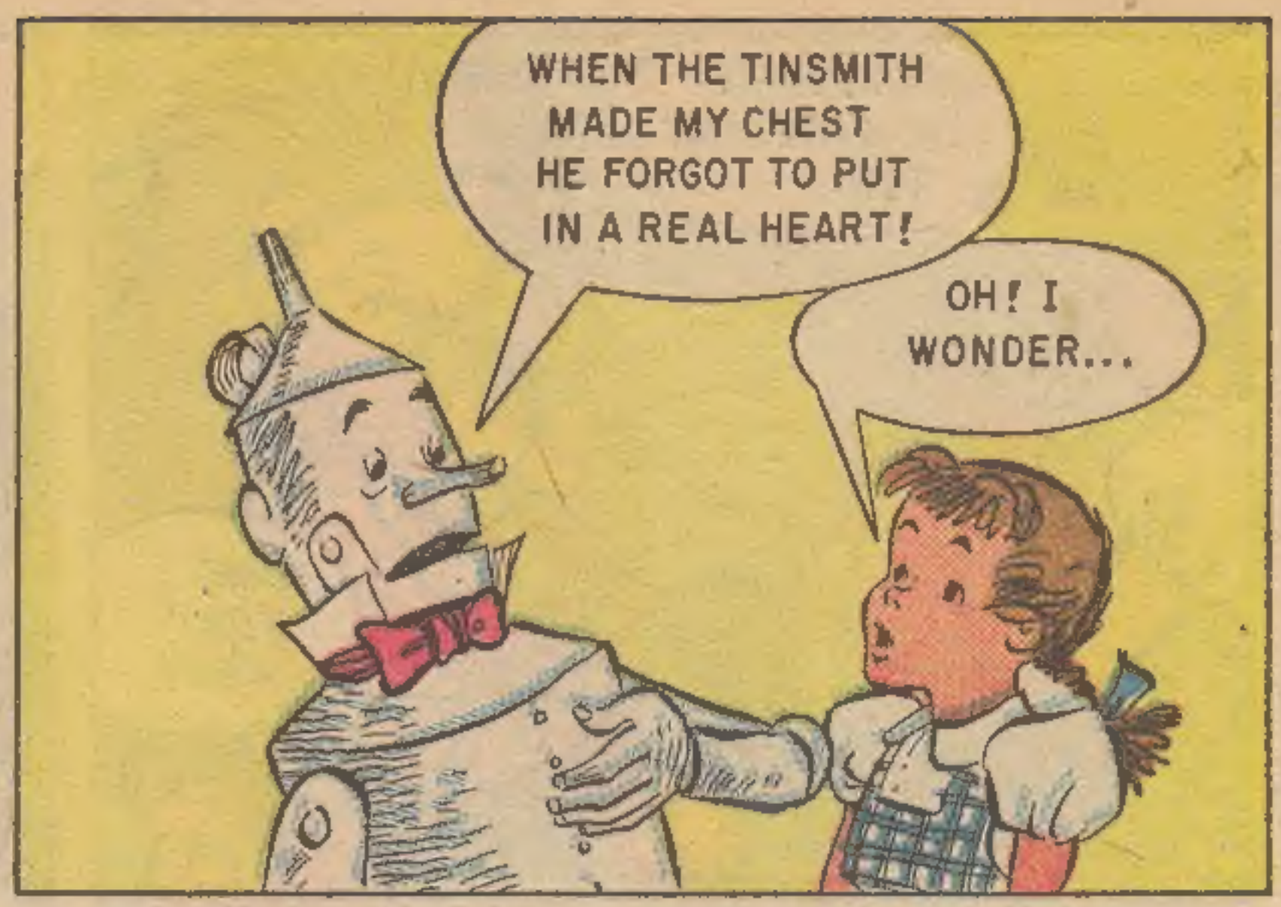
THE SCARECROW WAS DELIGHTED WITH DOROTHY'S IDEA, AND WALKED HAPPILY ALONG, UNTIL A STRANGE MOAN CAME OUT OF THE FOREST!



THE TIN WOODMAN STOOD MOTIONLESS, EXCEPT FOR HIS JAWS, WHICH MOVED JUST A TINY BIT, WITH A CREAKING NOISE!

DOROTHY FOUND THE TIN WOODMAN'S OILCAN NOT FAR AWAY, AND OILED ALL HIS JOINTS TILL HE COULD MOVE THEM FREELY!



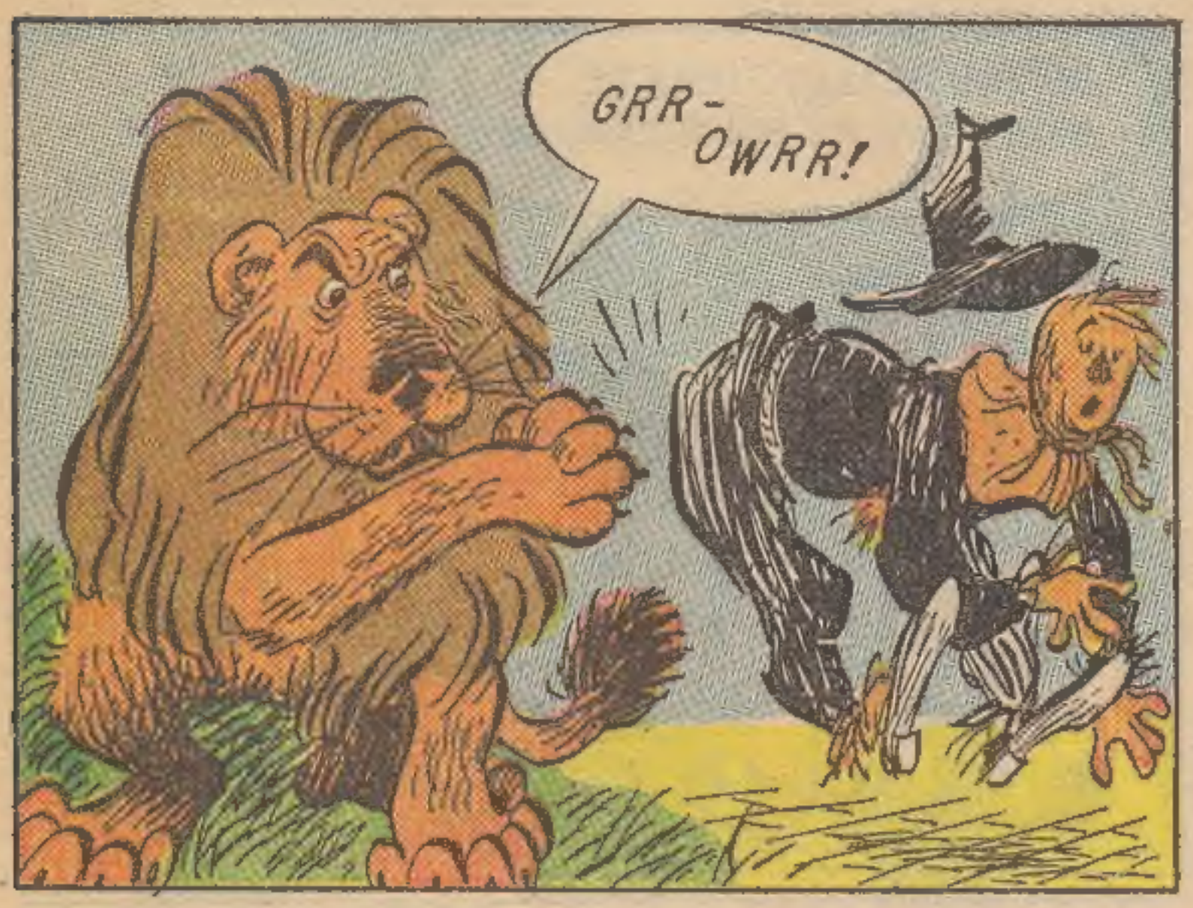


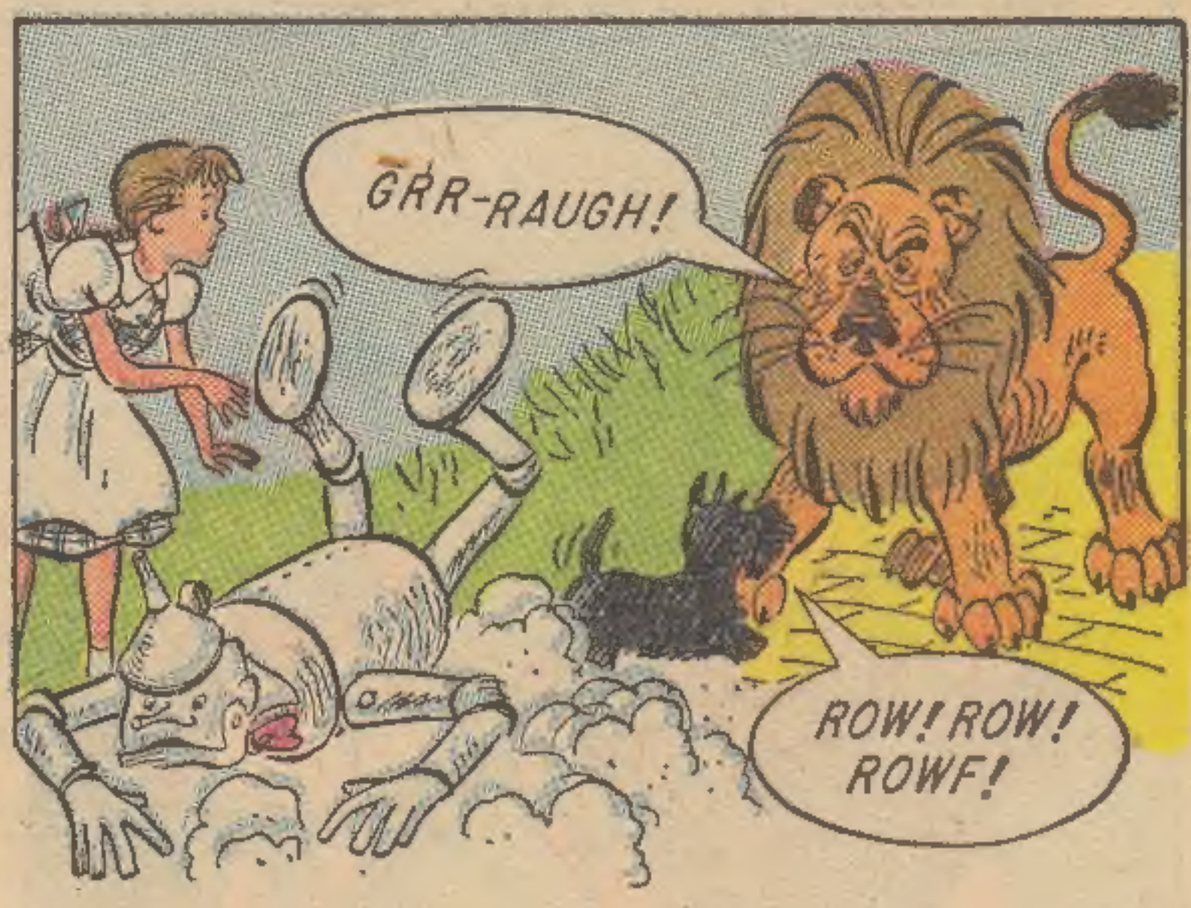
WHEN SHE HAD FINISHED, THE TIN WOODMAN DANCED A JIG WITHOUT *ANY* OF HIS JOINTS SO MUCH AS SQUEAKING! HE HAD ONLY ONE COMPLAINT!

HE SAID THE WICKED WITCH HAD CAUSED HIM TO CUT HIMSELF TIME AFTER TIME UNTIL HIS WHOLE BODY WAS REPLACED WITH *TIN!*

THE TIN WOODMAN THOUGHT DOROTHY'S IDEA WAS SPLENDID... HE SAID THAT UNTIL HE HAD A HEART HE COULD NEVER FALL IN LOVE!

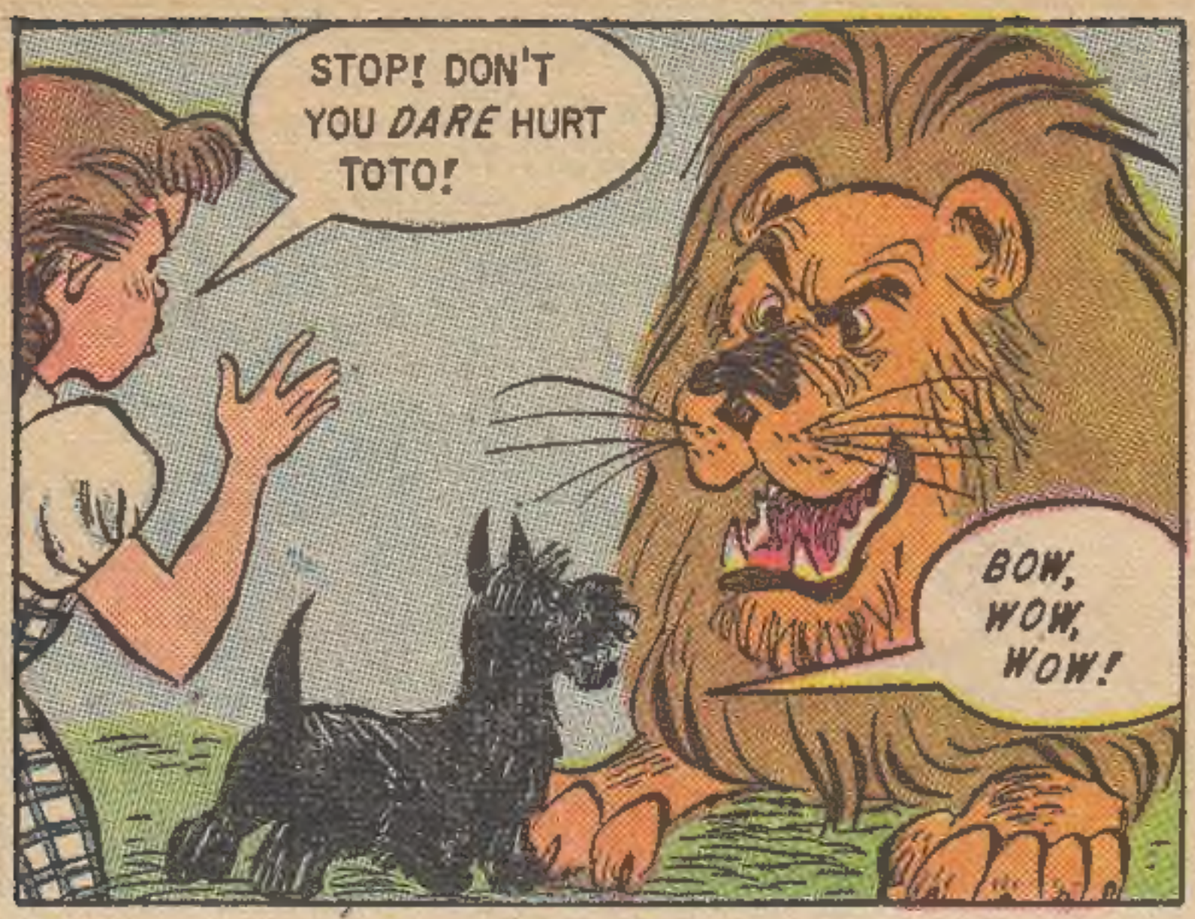
THEY HAD NOT GONE FAR THROUGH THE FOREST WHEN A BIG LION BOUNDED IN FRONT OF THEM, WITH A TERRIBLE ROAR!



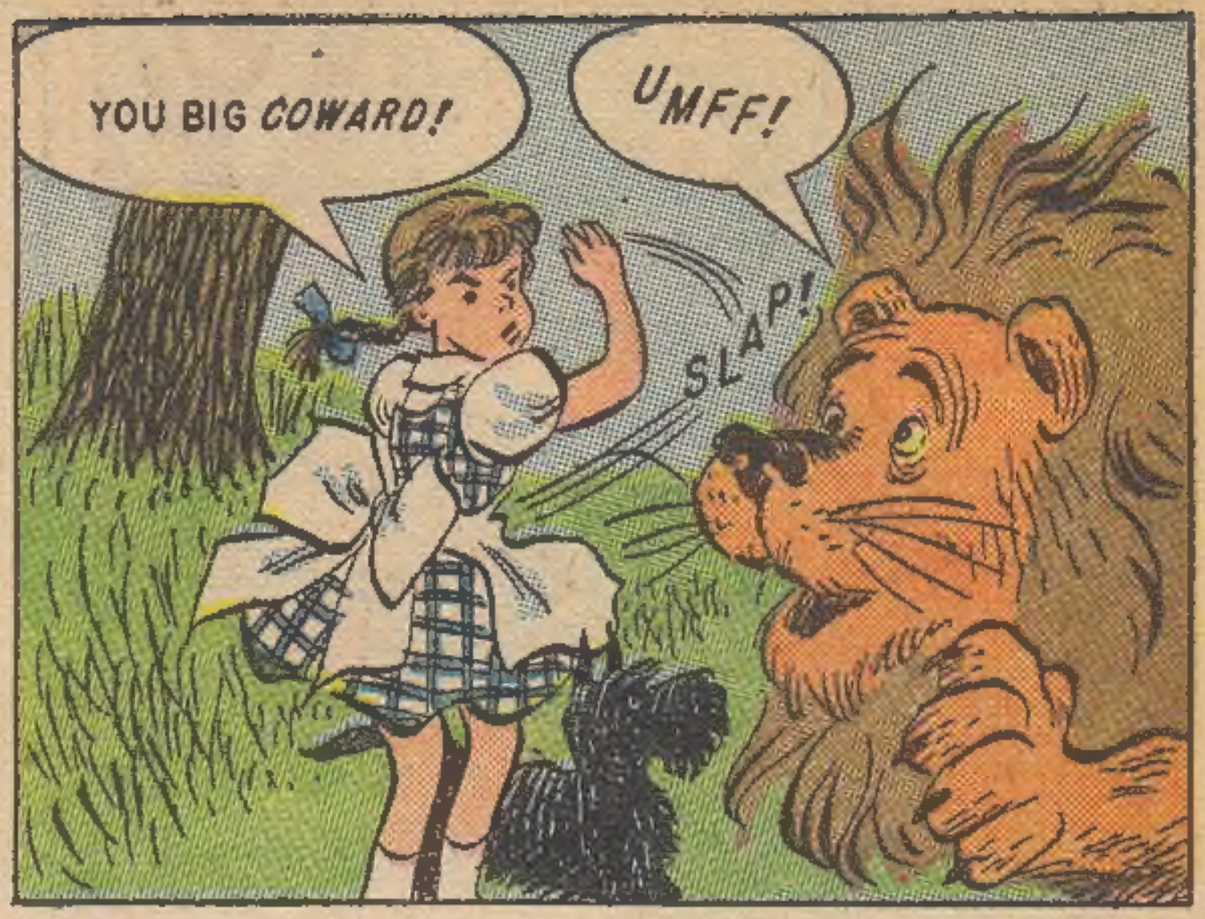


WITH A BLOW OF HIS PAW, THE LION SENT THE POOR SCARECROW FLYING! LUCKILY THE SCARECROW HAD NO BONES TO BREAK!

NEXT, HE SENT THE TIN WOODMAN SPRAWLING--- BUT HIS CLAWS ONLY SLID OFF THE TIN WITHOUT LEAVING EVEN A SCRATCH!



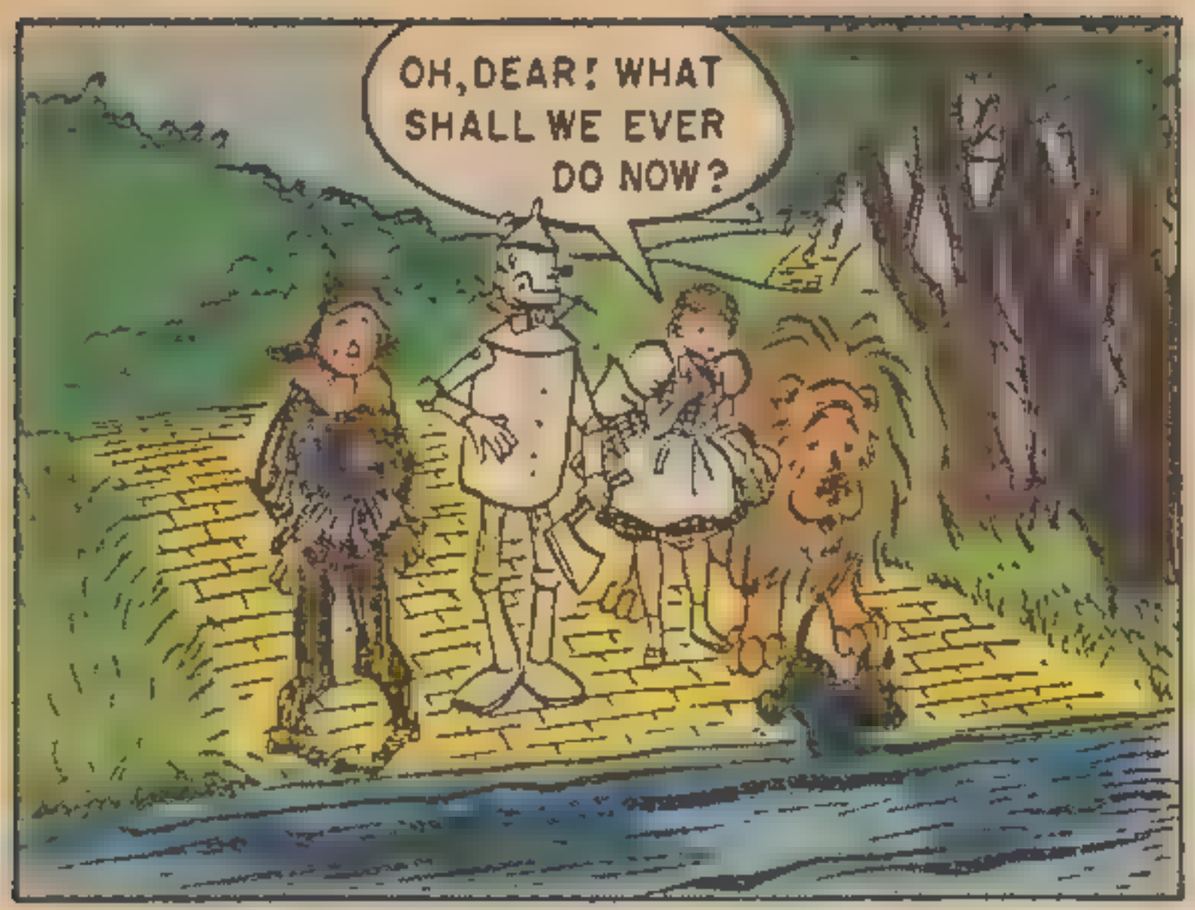
BRAVE LITTLE TOTO THEN RUSHED FORWARD TO DEFEND HIS MISTRESS ——— AND THE LION OPENED HIS HUGE MOUTH AS IF TO BITE!



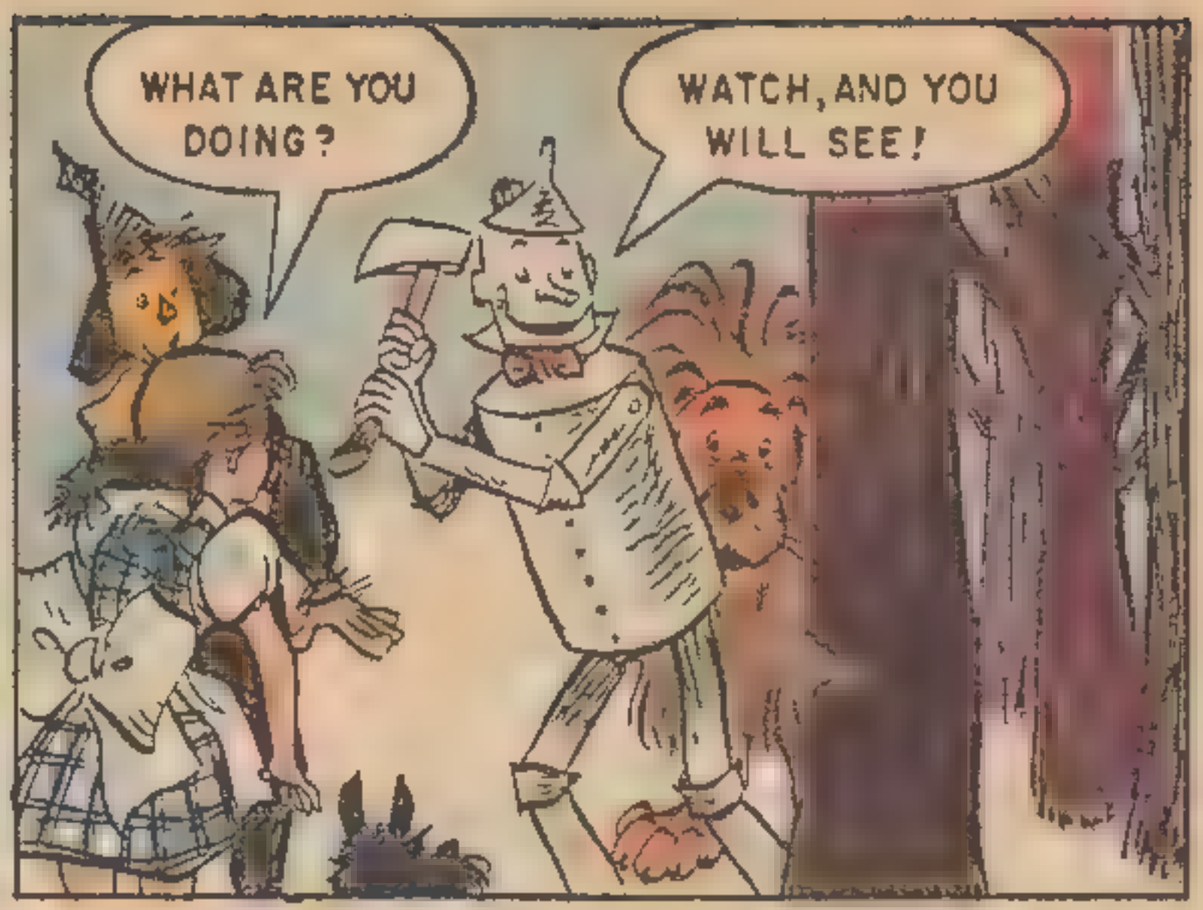
DOROTHY COULDN'T STAND THAT! FORGETTING HER OWN DANGER, SHE SLAPPED THE LION SO HARD THAT HE SAW STARS, AND SQUEAKED WITH SURPRISE!

THE LION ADMITTED, BETWEEN SOBS, THAT HE ACTED FIERCE ONLY TO SCARE PEOPLE ——— BUT REALLY *HE* WAS MORE SCARED THAN *THEY!*

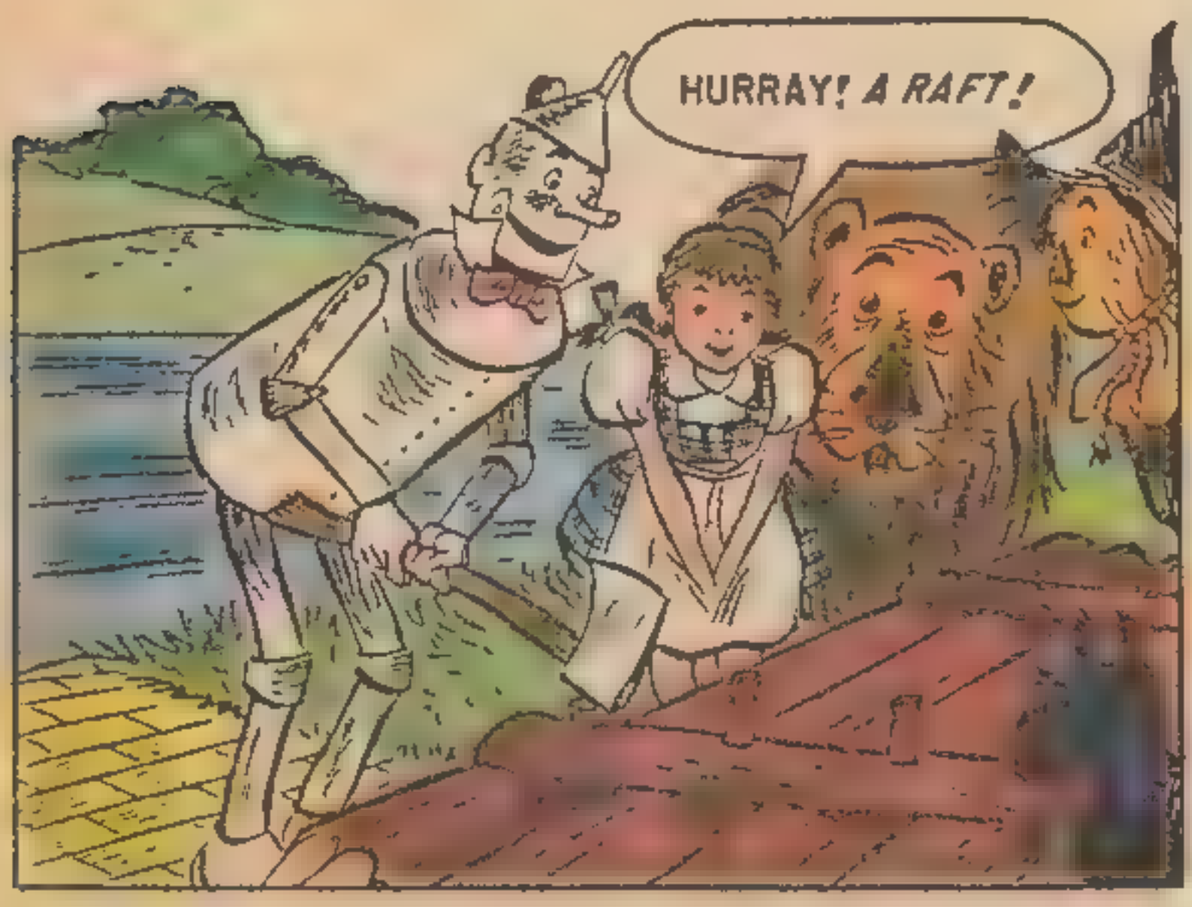
THE COWARDLY LION DRIED HIS TEARS AND BECAME HOPEFUL... HE APOLOGIZED TO THE SCARECROW AND THE WOODMAN, AND THEY WENT ON!



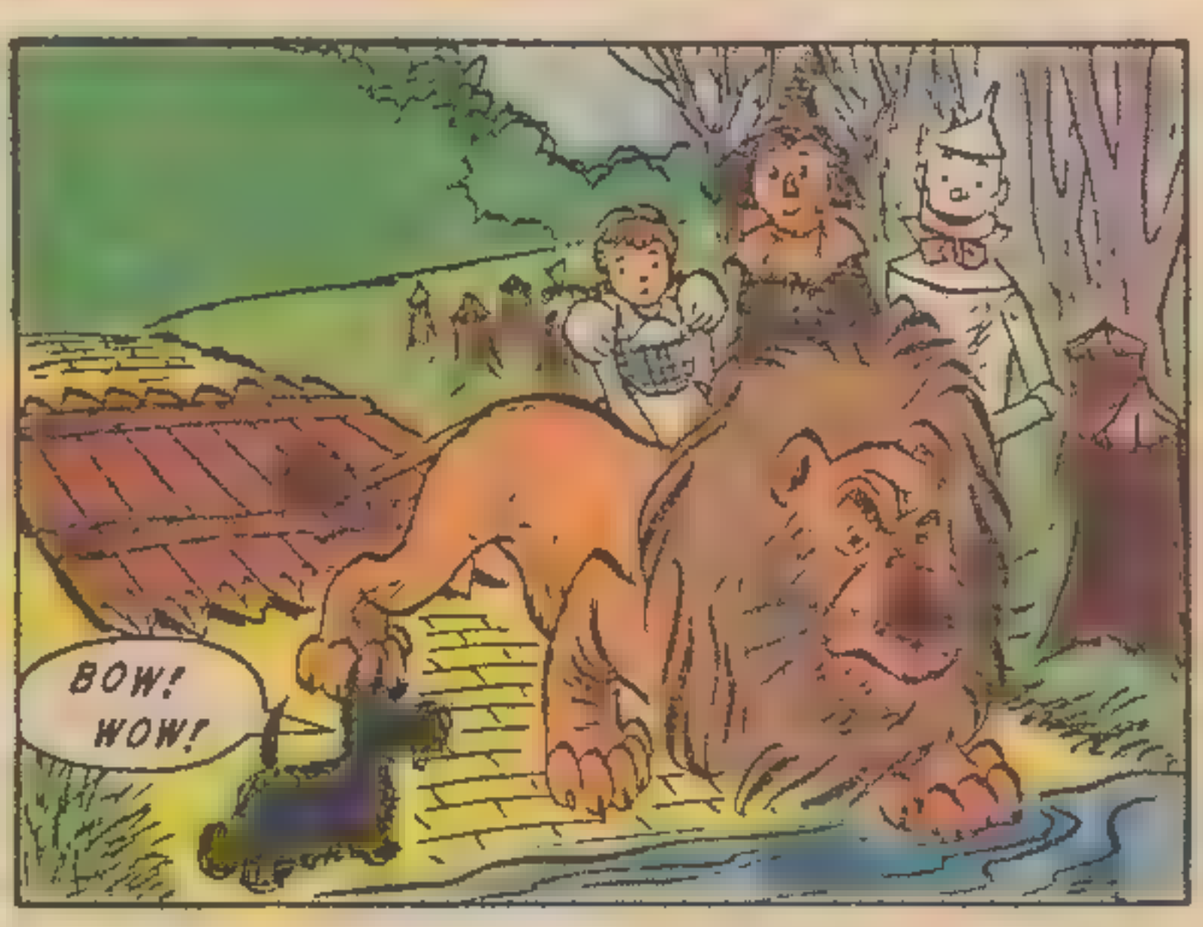
SEVERAL MILES FARTHER ON THEY CAME TO A RIVER SO WIDE AND SO SWIFT THAT ALL OF THEIR HOPES SEEMED TO BE LOST!



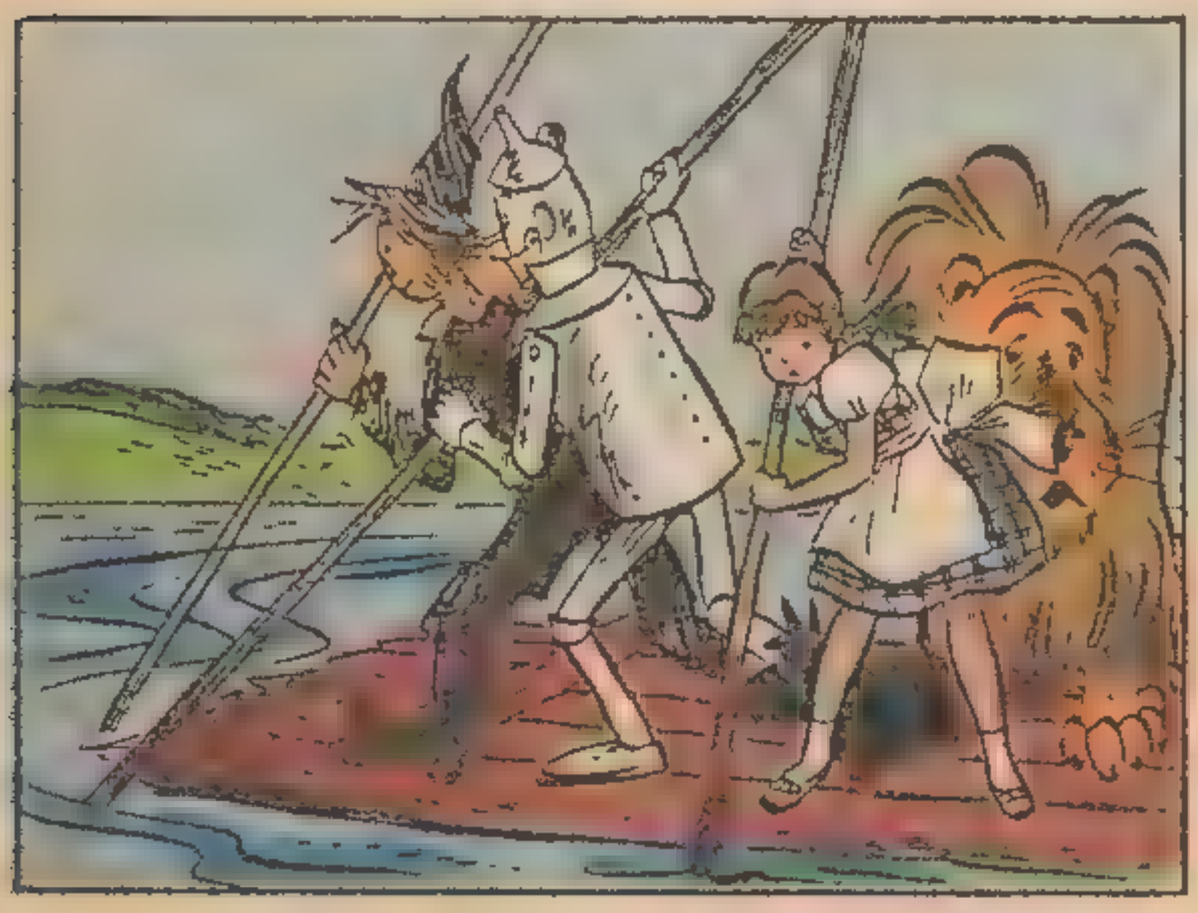
ONLY THE TIN WOODMAN APPEARED NOT TO WORRY... HE BEGAN CHOPPING DOWN THE TALL TREES WHICH GREW ON THE RIVERBANK!



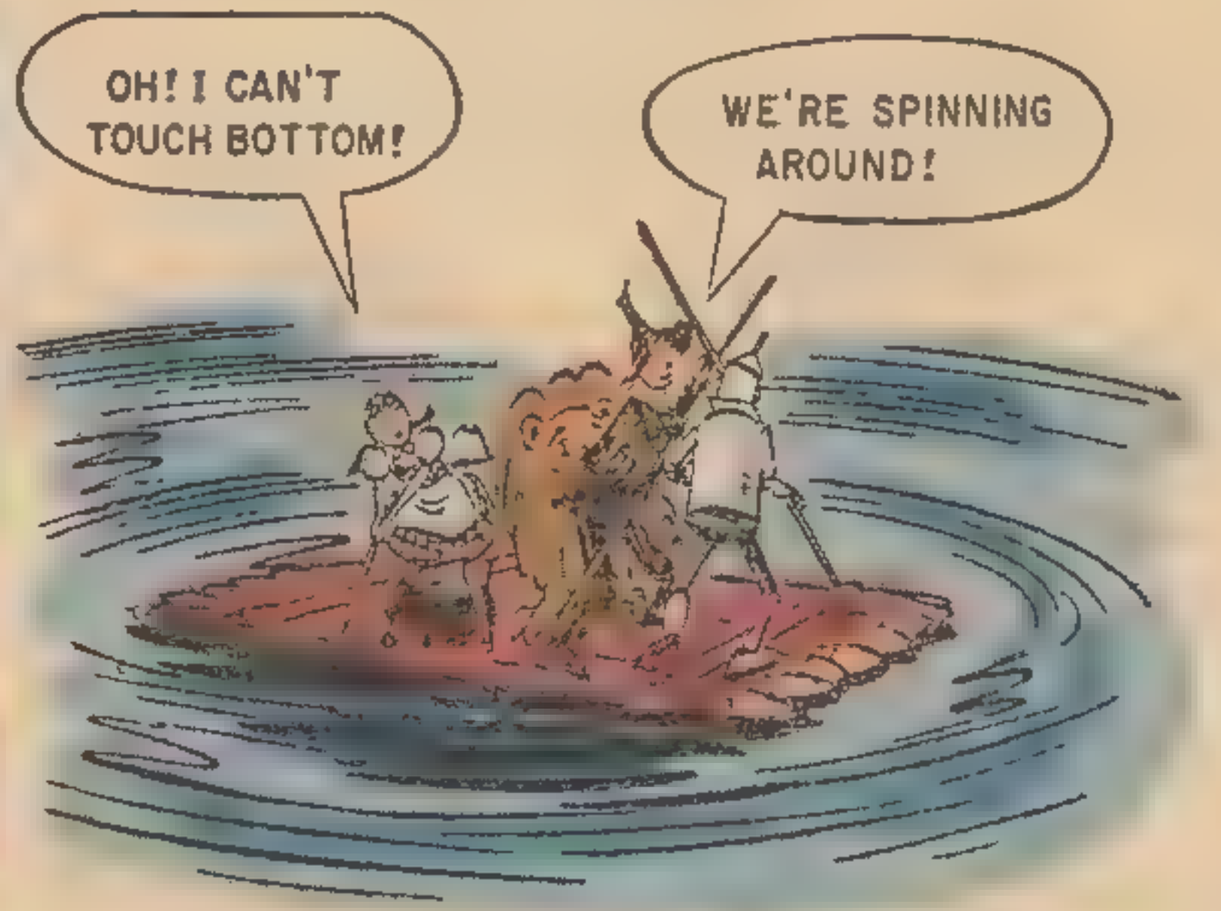
HE TRIMMED OFF THE BRANCHES AND CUT THE TREES INTO LOGS, FROM WHICH HE MADE A RAFT BIG ENOUGH TO HOLD THEM ALL!



THE RAFT WAS *SO* BIG AND HEAVY THEY COULDN'T MOVE IT UNTIL DOROTHY TIED THE LION'S TAIL TO IT WITH ONE OF HER HAIRRIBBONS!



THE WOODMAN HAD CUT LONG POLES, WITH WHICH THEY PUSHED THE RAFT OUT INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE RIVER'S SWIFT CURRENT!



BUT THERE THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN TROUBLE, FOR THE CURRENT WHIRLED THEM DOWNSTREAM AS FAST AS A HORSE COULD RUN!

I SUPPOSE I'VE GOT TO DO IT! WOODMAN, TAKE HOLD OF MY TAIL!

EH? YOU MEAN IT?

HOLD ON——— AND I'LL *TRY* TO TOW YOU ALL!

OH--!

THE COWARDLY LION SHIVERED, AS IF HE WERE COLD, AND SPOKE IN A SHAKING VOICE... ONLY THE TIN WOODMAN UNDERSTOOD!

THE LION SHIVERED HARDER, AND SLIPPED OVER-BOARD INTO THE SWIFT WATER... DOROTHY THOUGHT HE WAS VERY BRAVE!

YOU MADE IT, YOU *MADE* IT!

TIR-O-LIR-O-LAY! I'M A HAPPY SCARE-CROW TODAY!

THE LION'S POWERFUL STROKES FINALLY BROUGHT RAFT AND ALL SAFELY TO THE OTHER SIDE ——— BUT IT WAS A CLOSE CALL!

SOON THEY WERE WALKING BACK UPSTREAM ALONG A RIVERBANK THICK WITH GORGEOUS POPPIES--- ACRES AND ACRES OF POPPIES!

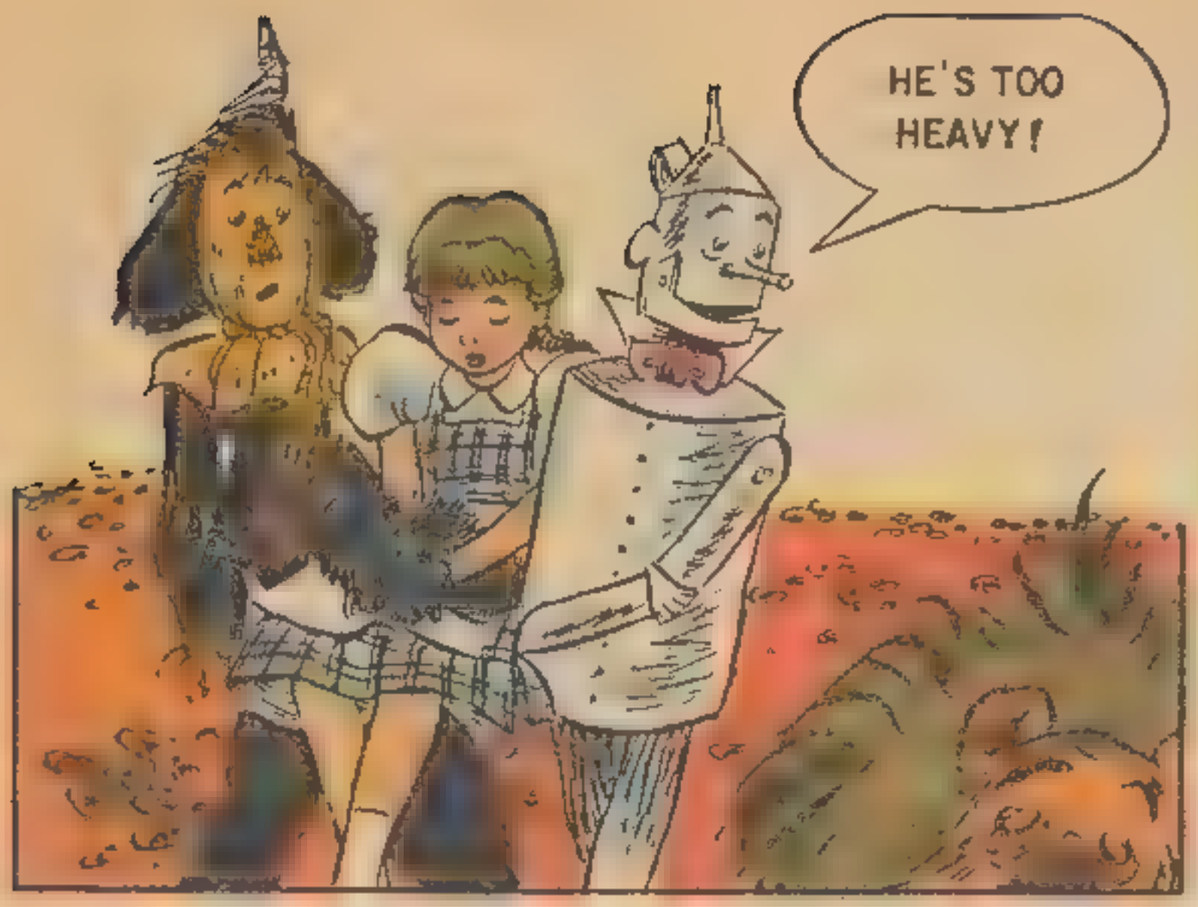
OHHH-HUMM! HOW STRONG THOSE *POPPIES* SMELL!

AAAAH-HUMM!

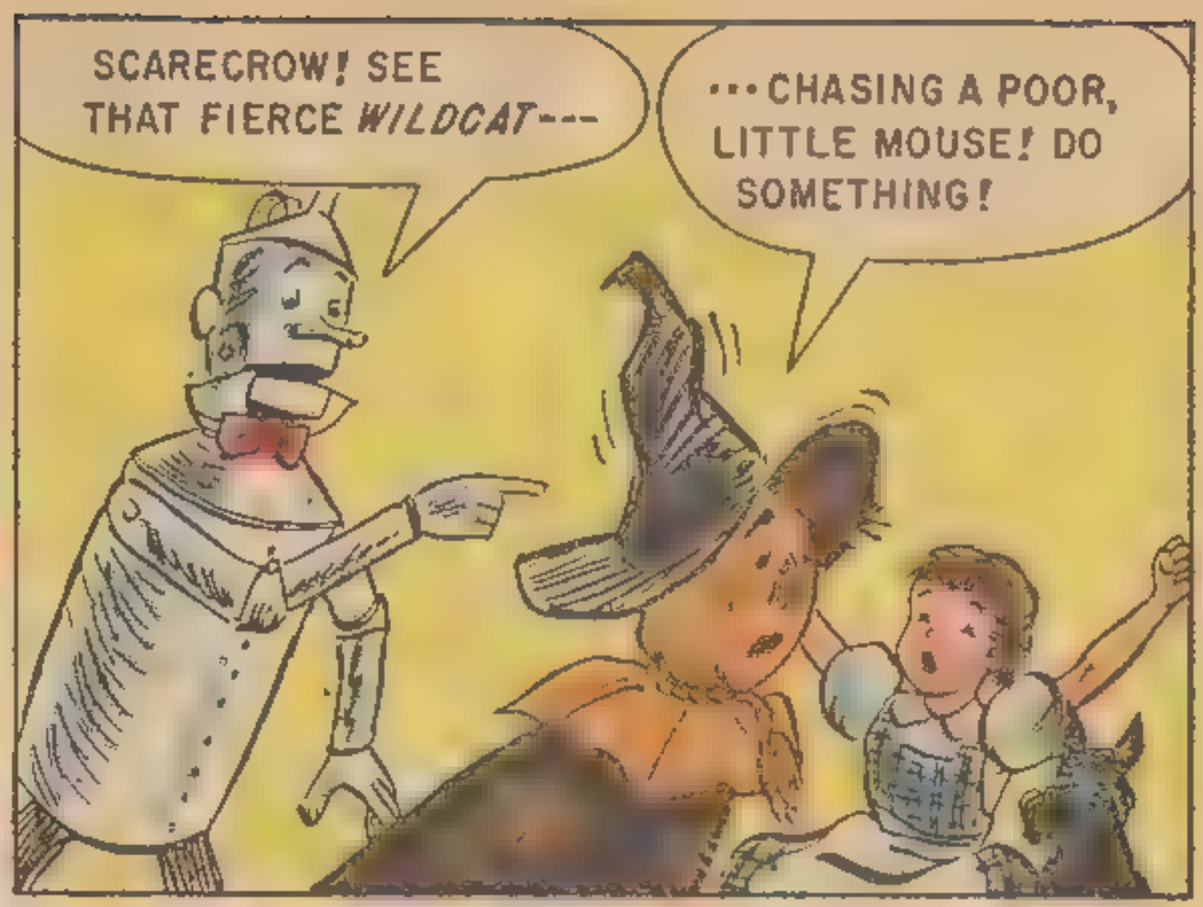
WHAT CAN WE DO? IF WE LEAVE THEM HERE, THEY MAY *NEVER* WAKE UP!

NONE OF THEM KNEW THAT THE ODOR OF ACRES OF POPPIES CAN PUT A PERSON TO SLEEP... BUT THEY SOON LEARNED IT!

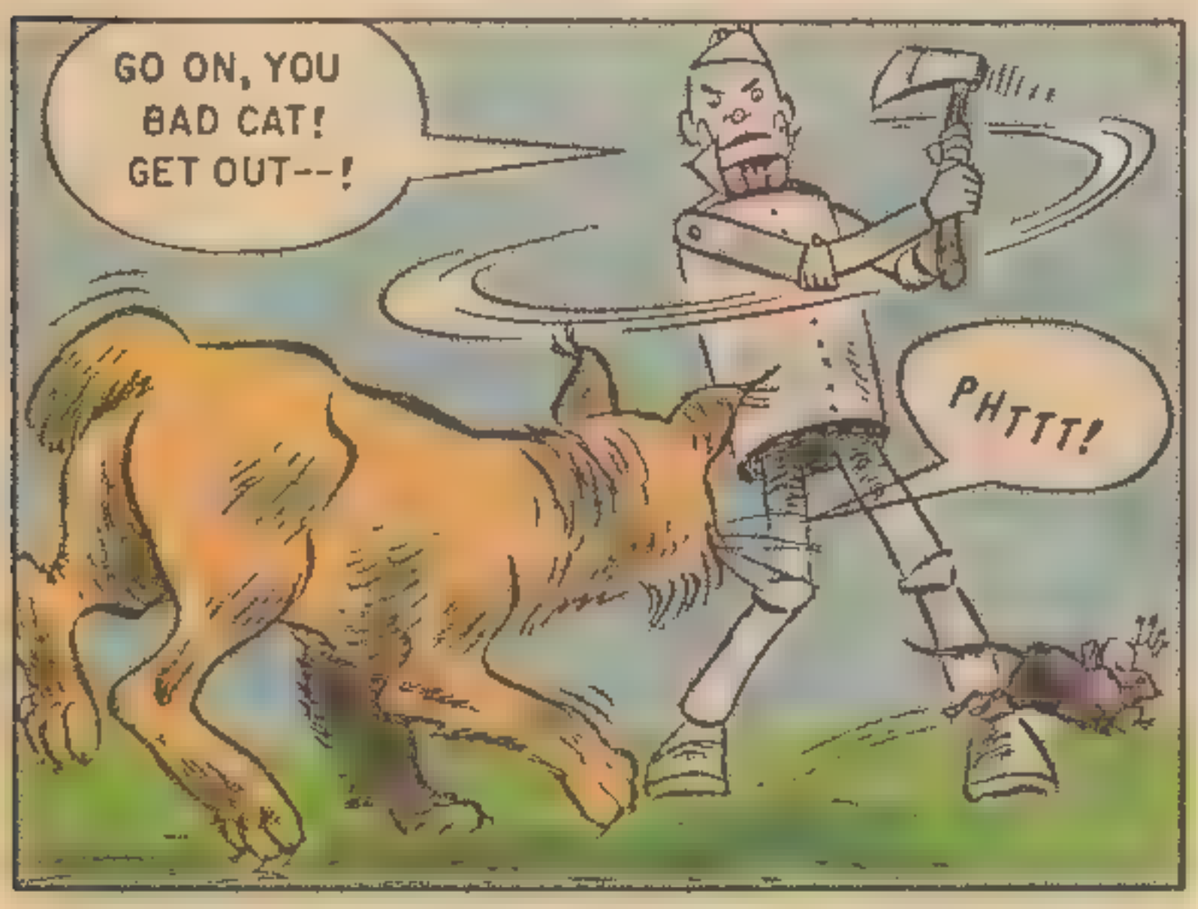
HAVING NO LUNGS TO BREATHE WITH, THE SCARECROW AND THE TIN WOODMAN WERE NOT AFFECTED, BUT THEY WORRIED ABOUT THEIR FRIENDS!



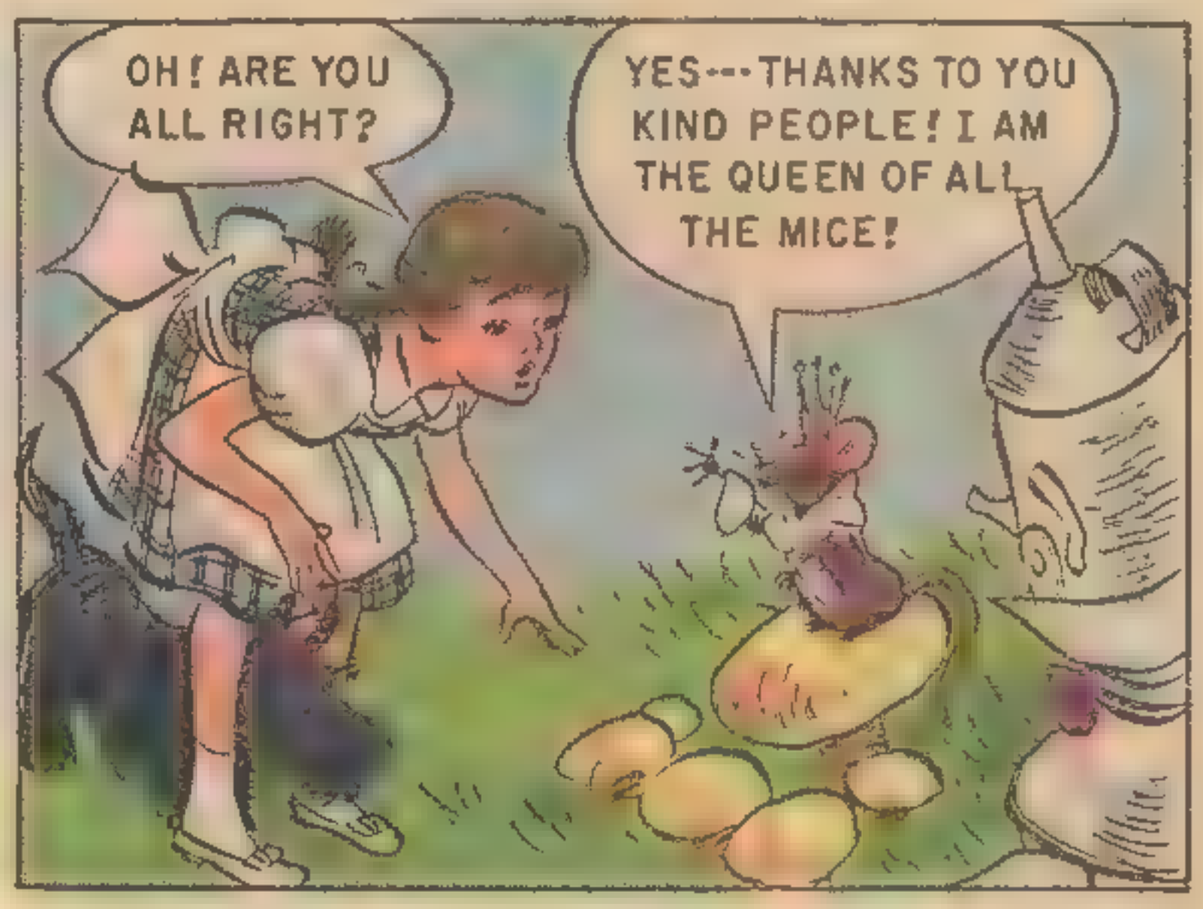
THE SCARECROW AND THE TIN WOODMAN MADE A "CHAIR" TO CARRY DOROTHY AND TOTO---BUT THEY COULD DO NOTHING FOR THE LION!



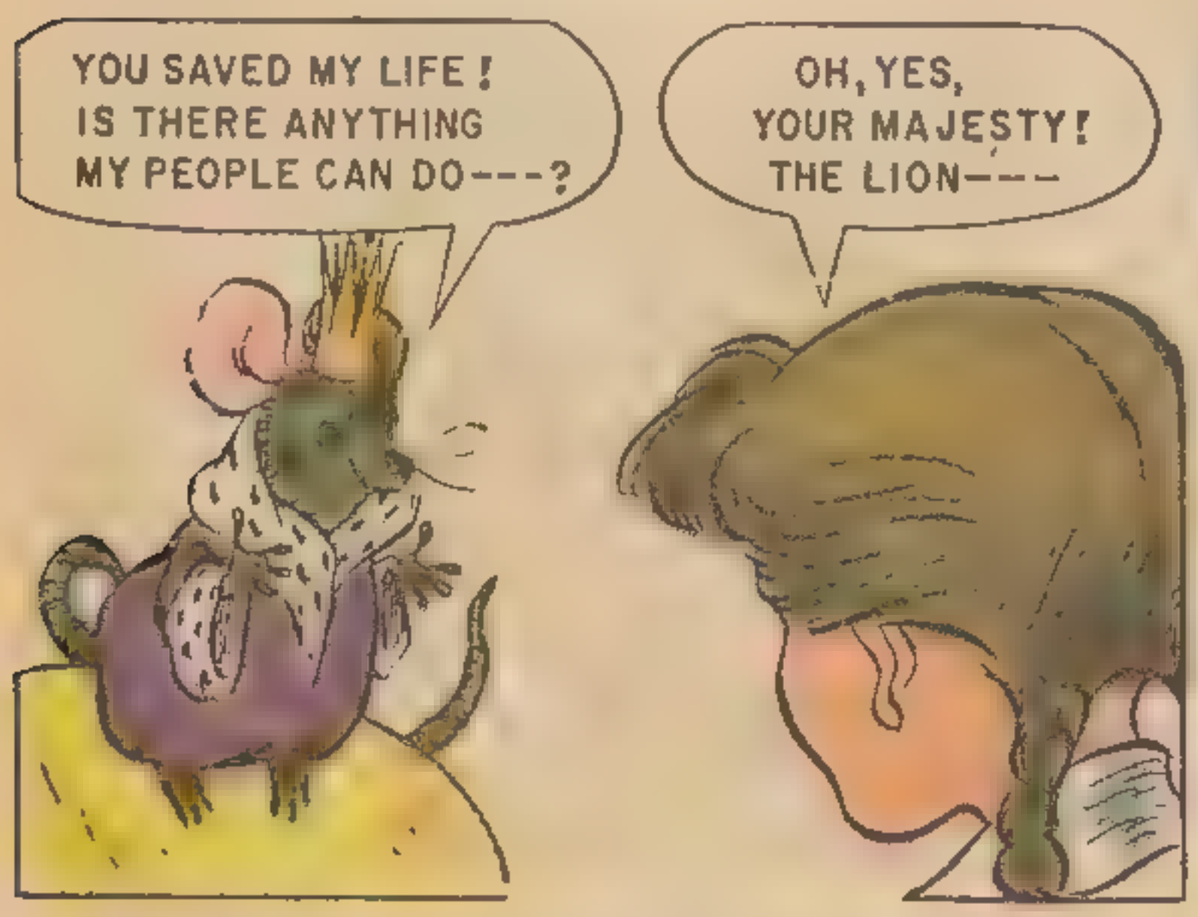
ONCE AWAY FROM THE POPPIES, DOROTHY AND TOTO WAKED UP... AND THEN THE TIN WOODMAN POINTED EXCITEDLY!



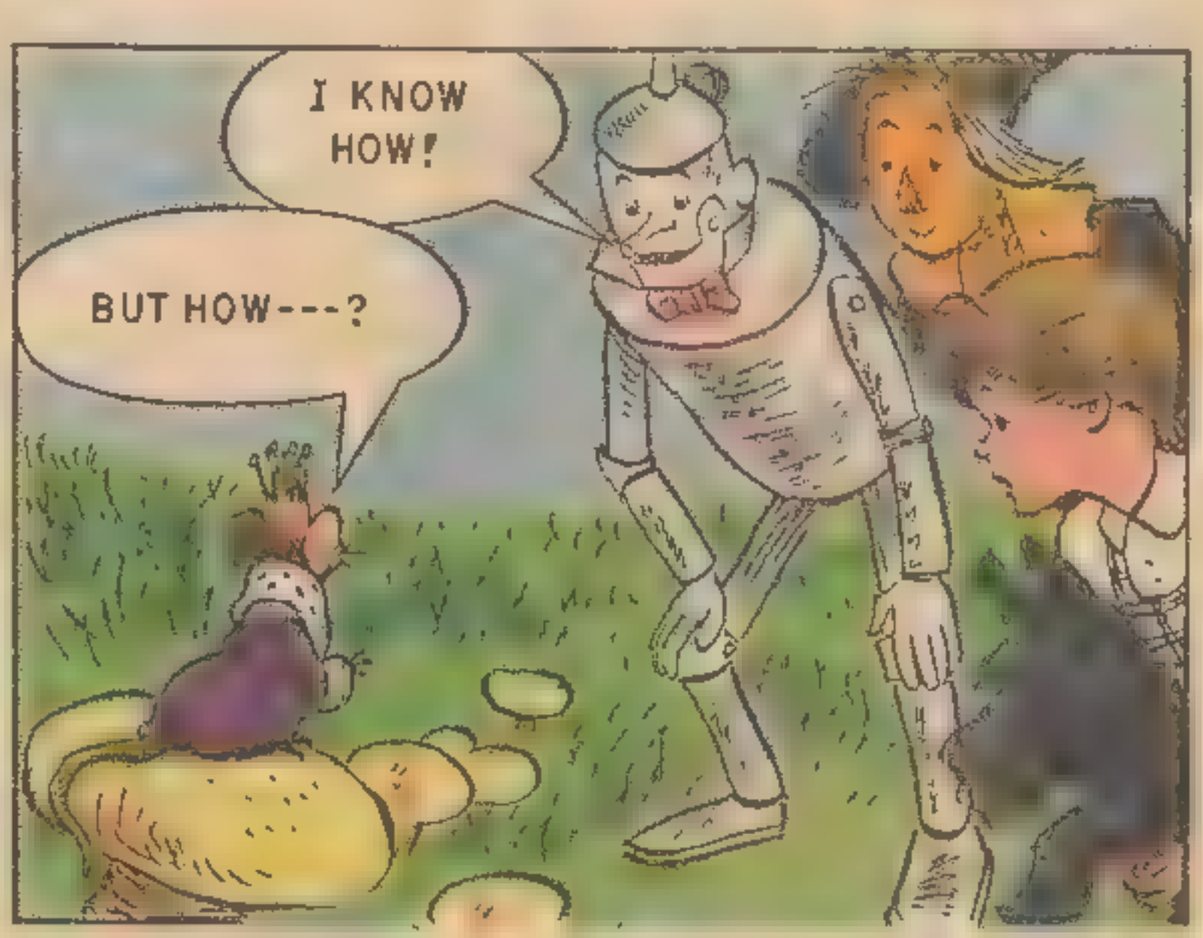
THE TIN WOODMAN BOUNDED FORWARD, SWINGING HIS AXE SO THAT IT FRIGHTENED THE WILDCAT, AND THE MOUSE RAN STRAIGHT PAST HIM!



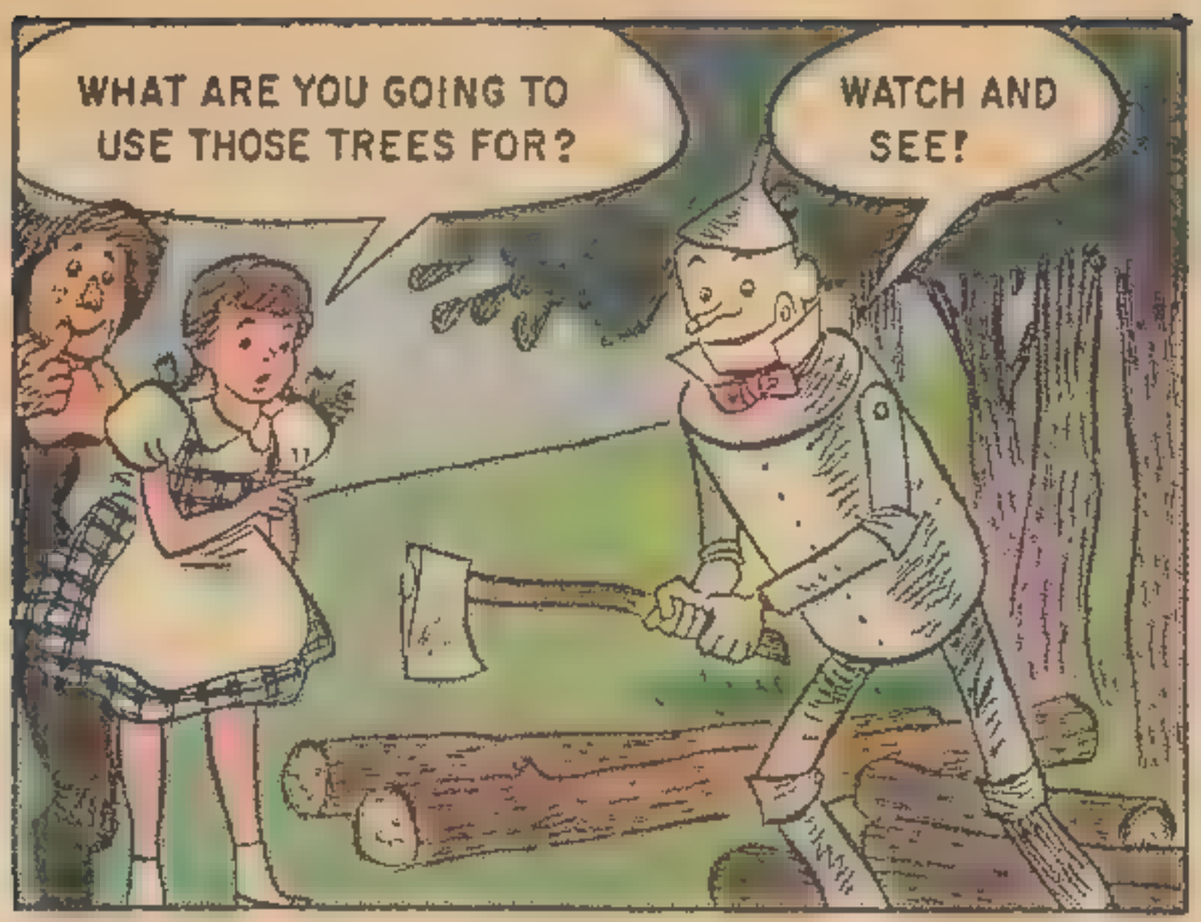
THE LITTLE MOUSE WORE A TINY CROWN ON HER HEAD... SHE SAID THAT MANY OF HER SUBJECTS WERE CLOSE BY!

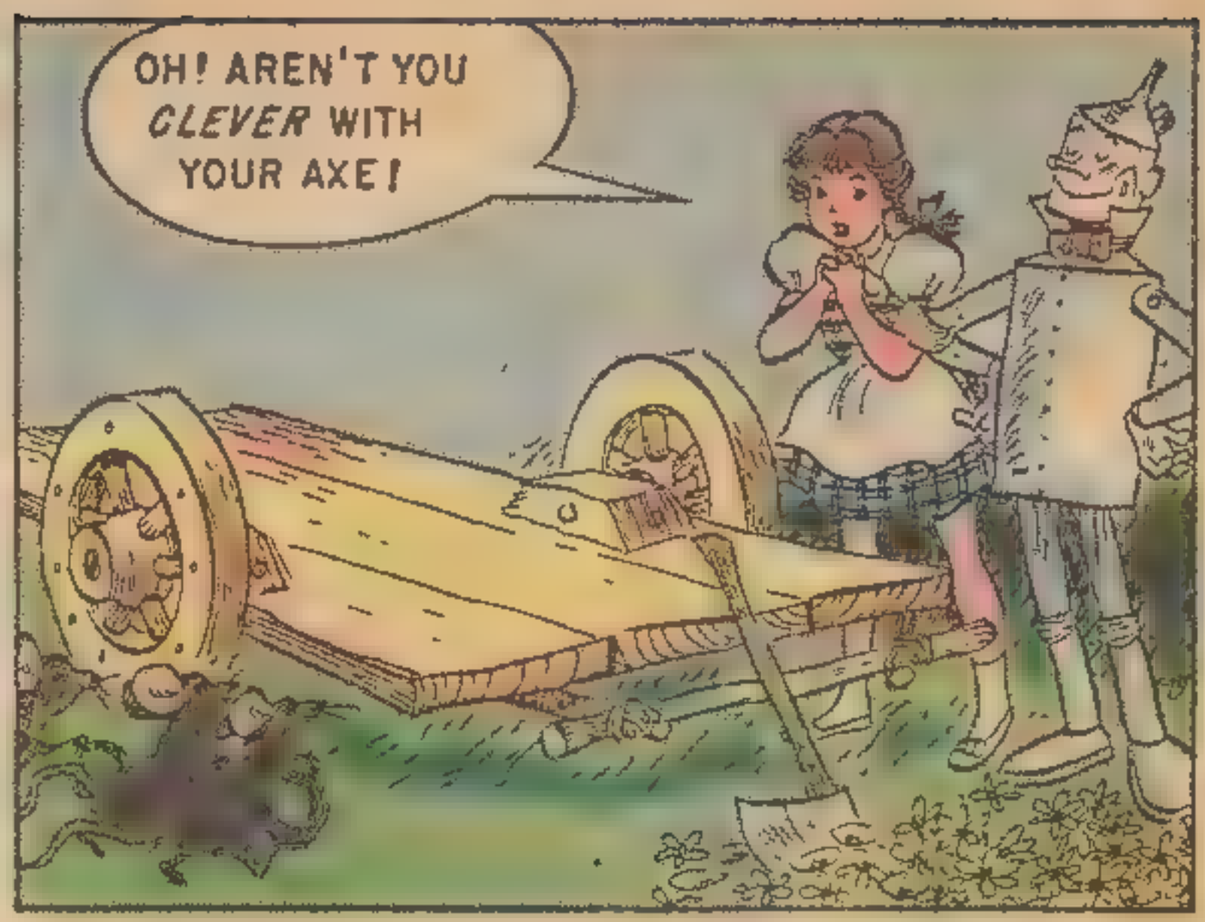


DOROTHY TOLD THE QUEEN OF MICE THAT THEIR FRIEND THE COWARDLY LION WOULD DIE UNLESS HE WERE RESCUED PROMPTLY!

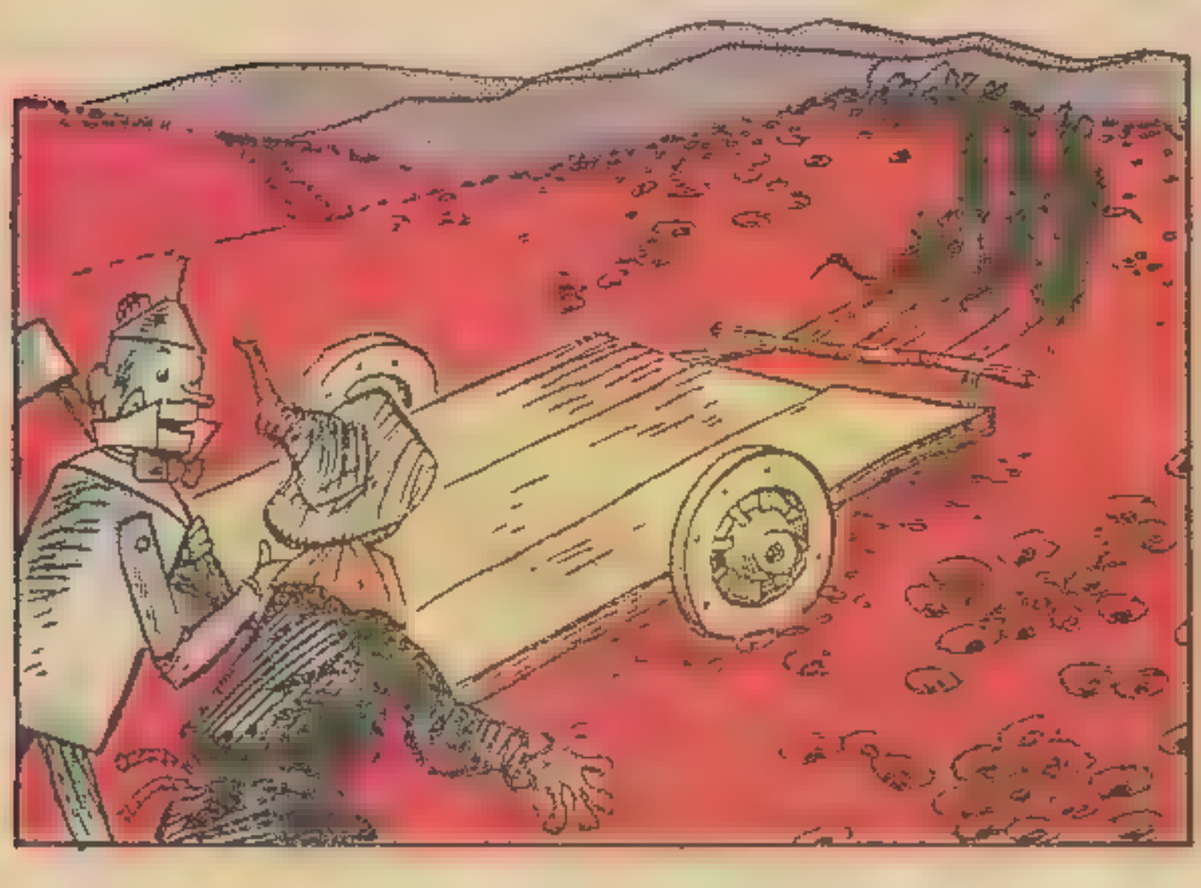


THE TIN WOODMAN THEN TOLD THE *QUEEN* TO HAVE HER SUBJECTS EACH BRING A LONG PIECE OF STRING AND TO HURRY!

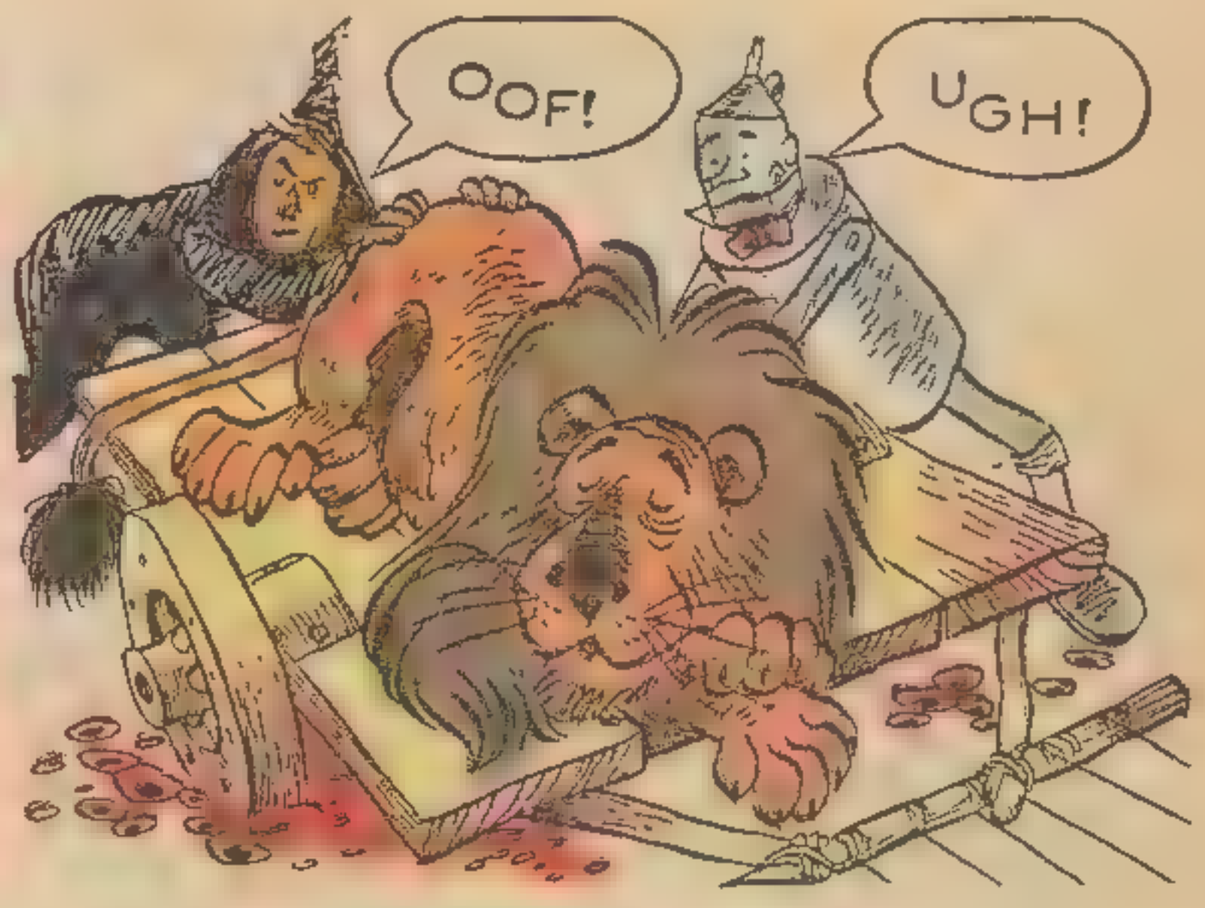




WHEN THE MICE HAD GONE TO LOOK FOR STRING, THE TIN WOODMAN CHOPPED DOWN SOME MORE TREES, AND CUT THEM INTO LOGS!

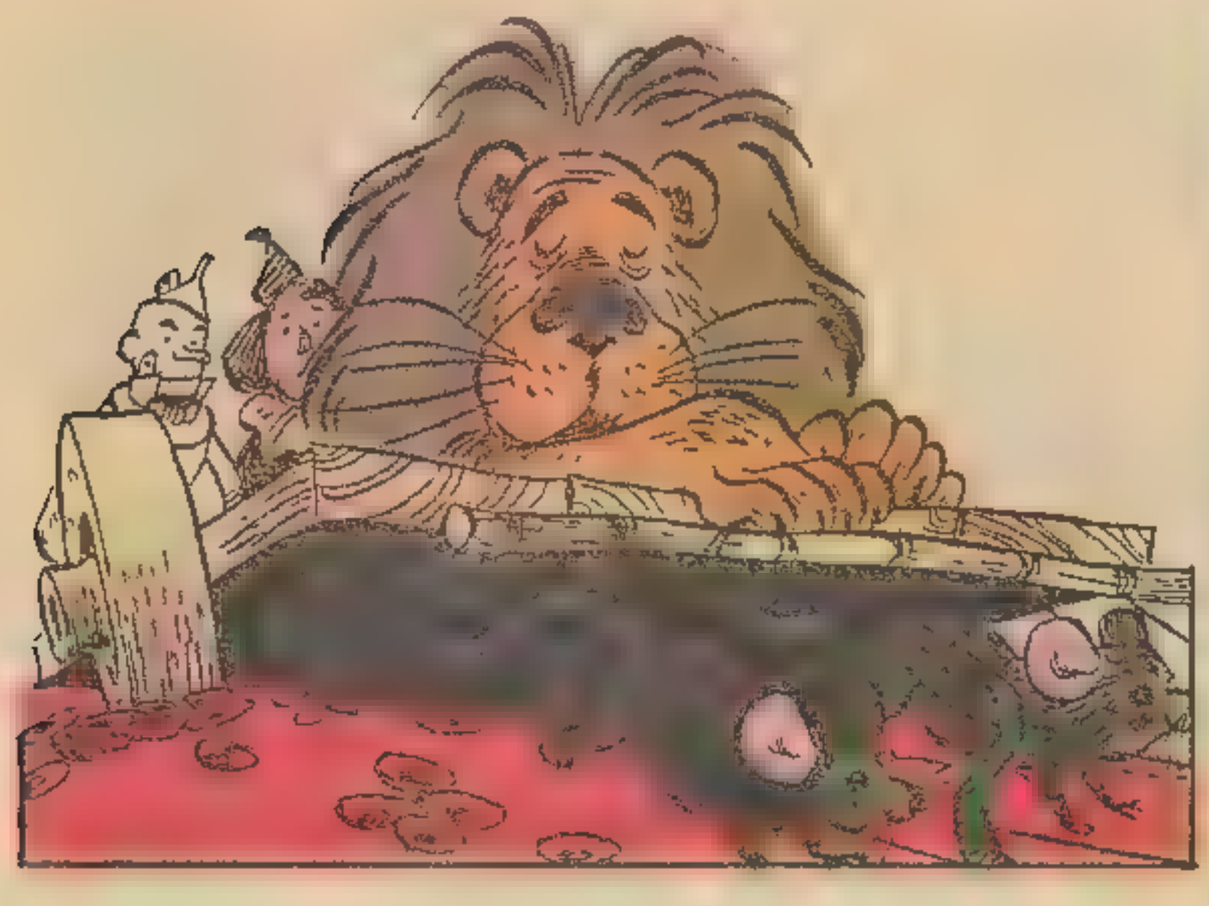


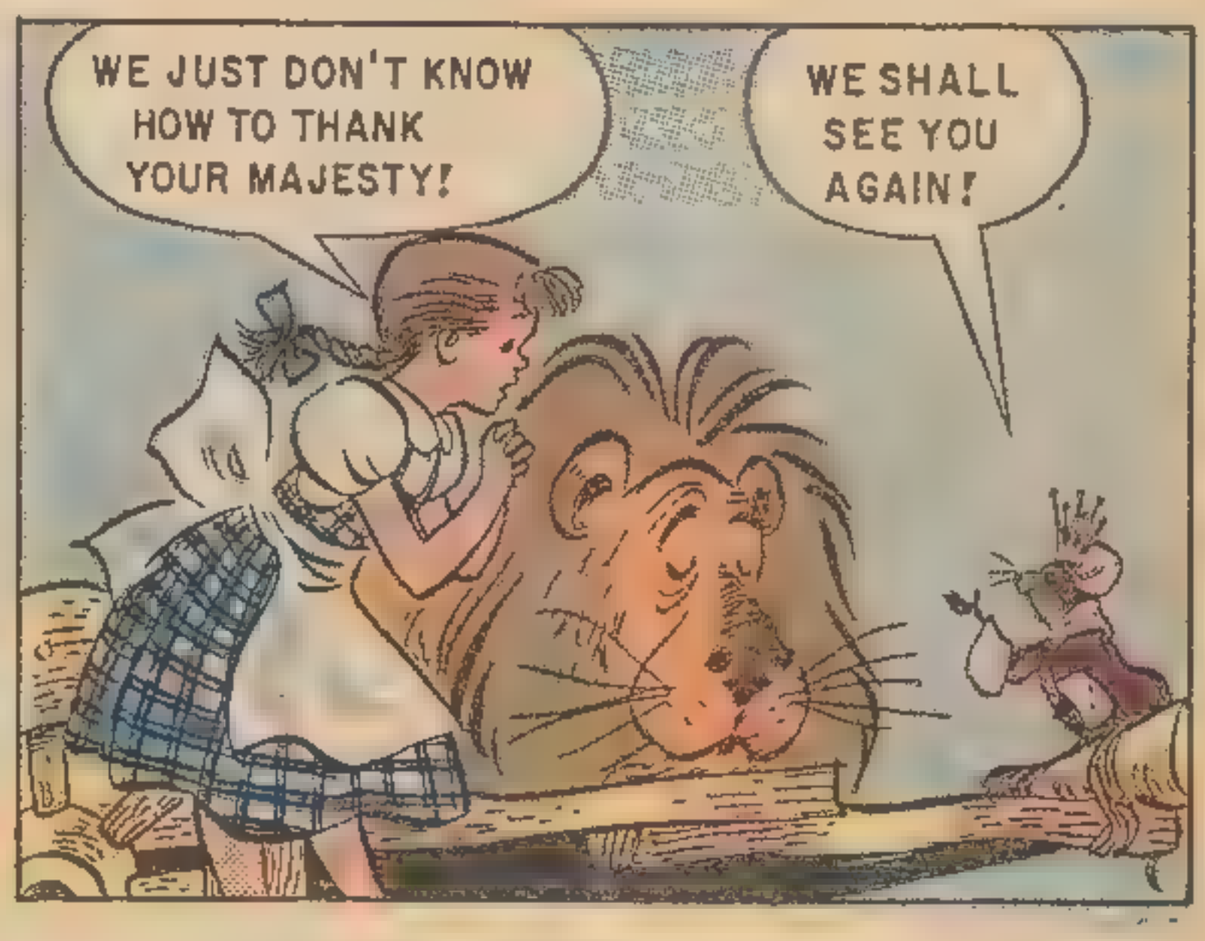
BY THE TIME THE FIRST MICE RETURNED WITH THEIR PIECES OF STRING, THE WOODMAN HAD SPLIT BOARDS AND SPOKES AND MADE A CART!



WHEN ALL THE MICE RETURNED, THEY MADE A STRING HARNESS, AND PULLED THE CART THROUGH THE POPPIES TO THE SLEEPING LION!

THEN, WITH SOME DIFFICULTY, THE SCARECROW AND THE TIN WOODMAN PUSHED AND PRIED UNTIL THEY LOADED THE LION ON!



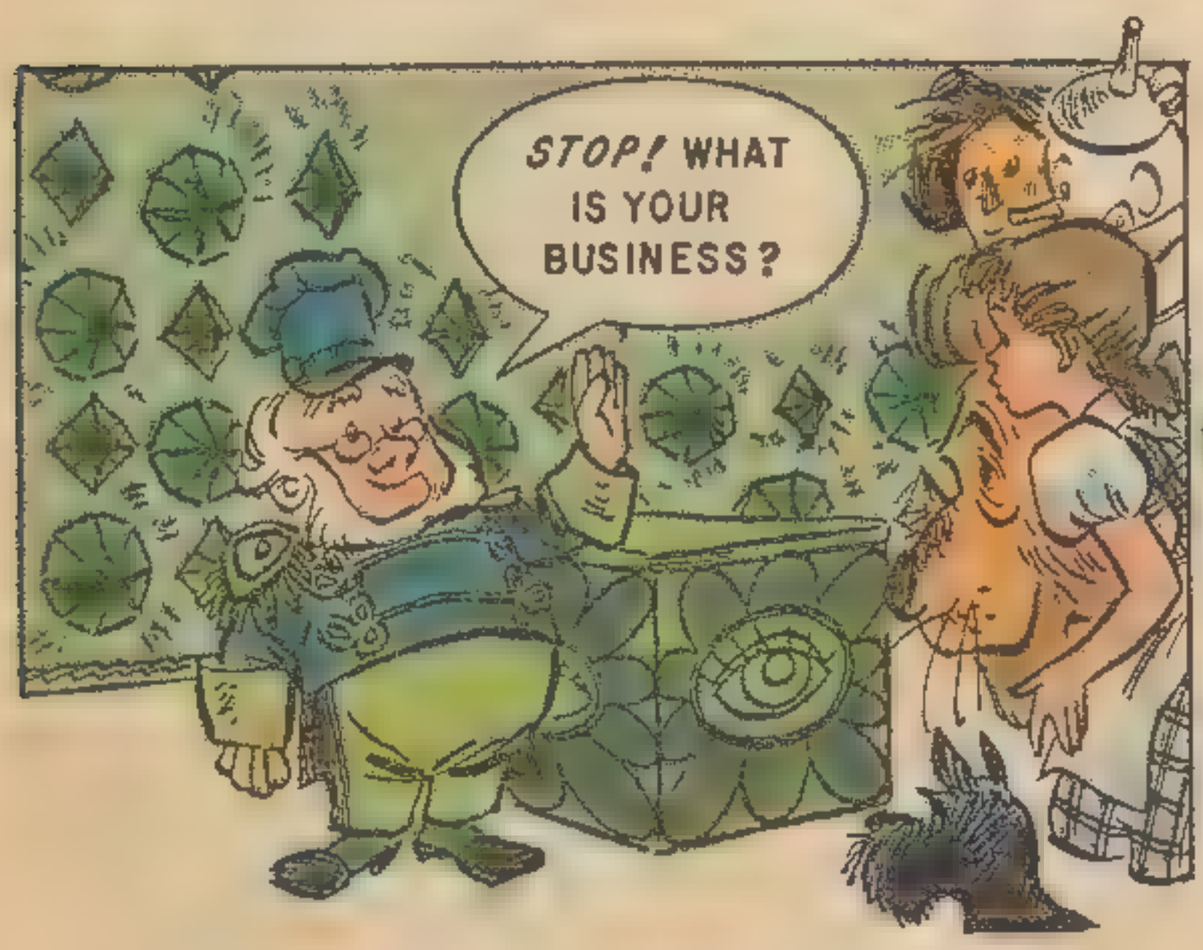


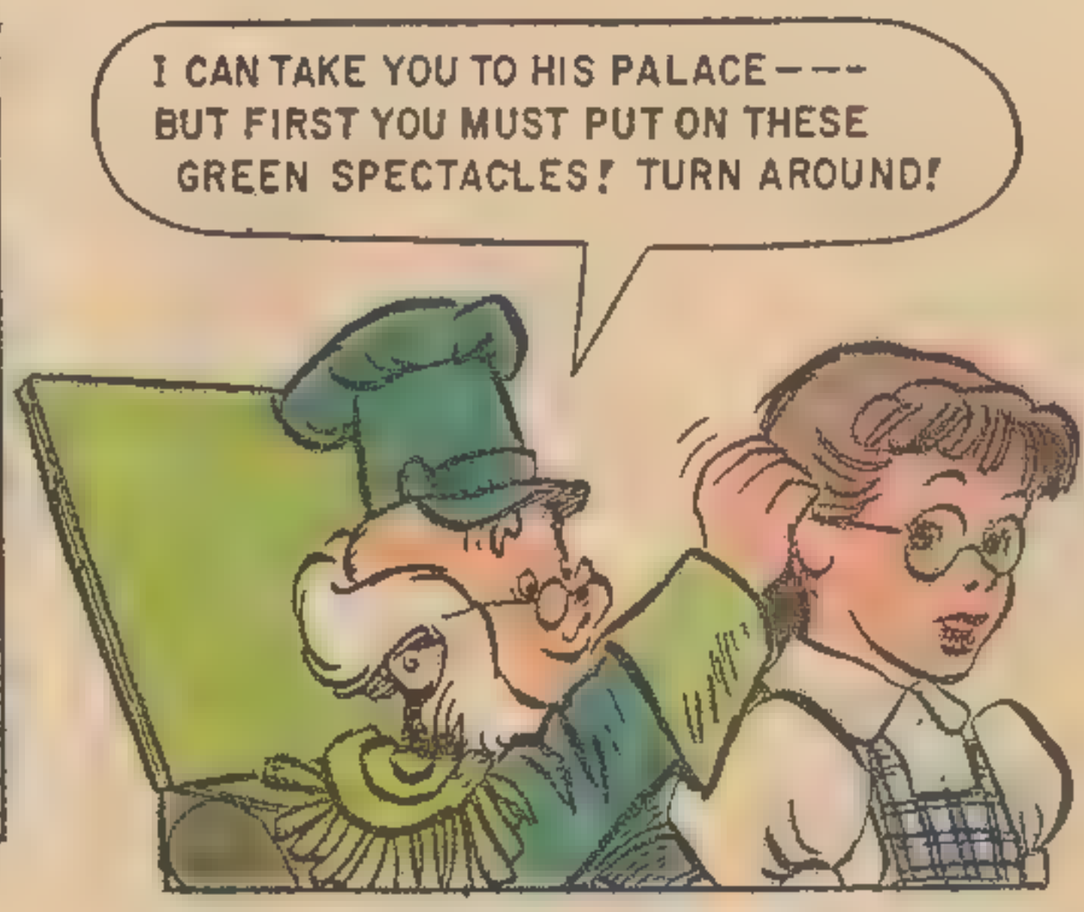
THEN, ALTHOUGH THE LOAD WAS HEAVY, THE MICE PULLED WITH ALL THEIR MIGHT, AND THE OTHERS HELPED PUSH THE CART TO SAFETY!

THE QUEEN OF THE MICE ASSURED DOROTHY THAT IF EVER SHE NEEDED HELP AGAIN, ALL SHE WOULD NEED TO DO WAS TO CALL!

TOWARD SUNSET, FOLLOWING THE YELLOW PAVED ROAD, THEY TOPPED A HILL TO SEE A LOVELY GREEN GLOW ABOVE SHINING TOWERS!

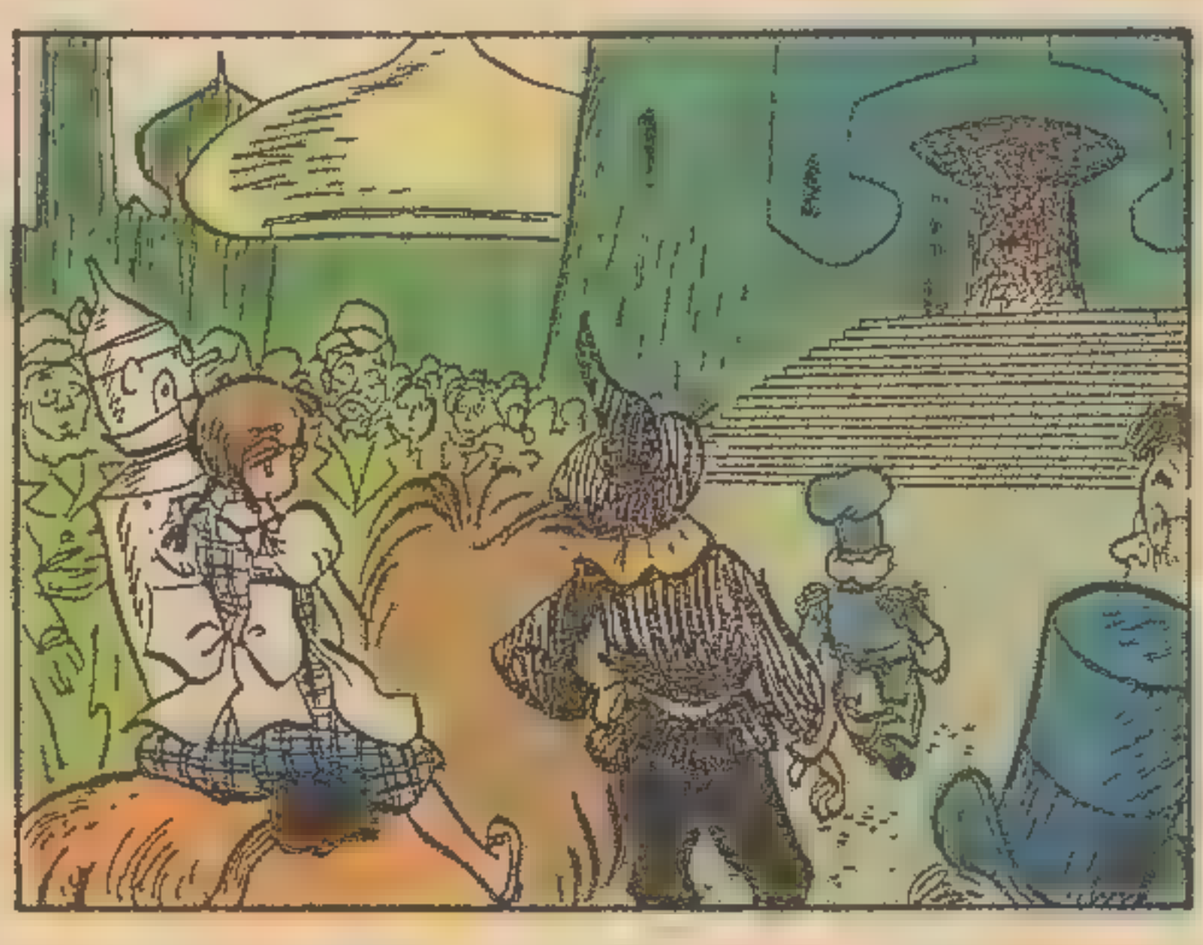
AND THERE BEFORE THEIR EYES, IN ALL ITS SPLENDOR, WAS THE BEAUTIFUL EMERALD CITY!





THEY KEPT ON TO THE CITY GATE AND THERE THEY WERE STOPPED! DOROTHY EXPLAINED THAT THEY WANTED TO SEE THE GREAT OZ!

OUT OF THE GREEN BOX AT HIS SIDE THE GUARDIAN OF THE GATES TOOK OUT A PAIR OF SPECTACLES FOR EACH OF THE PARTY!

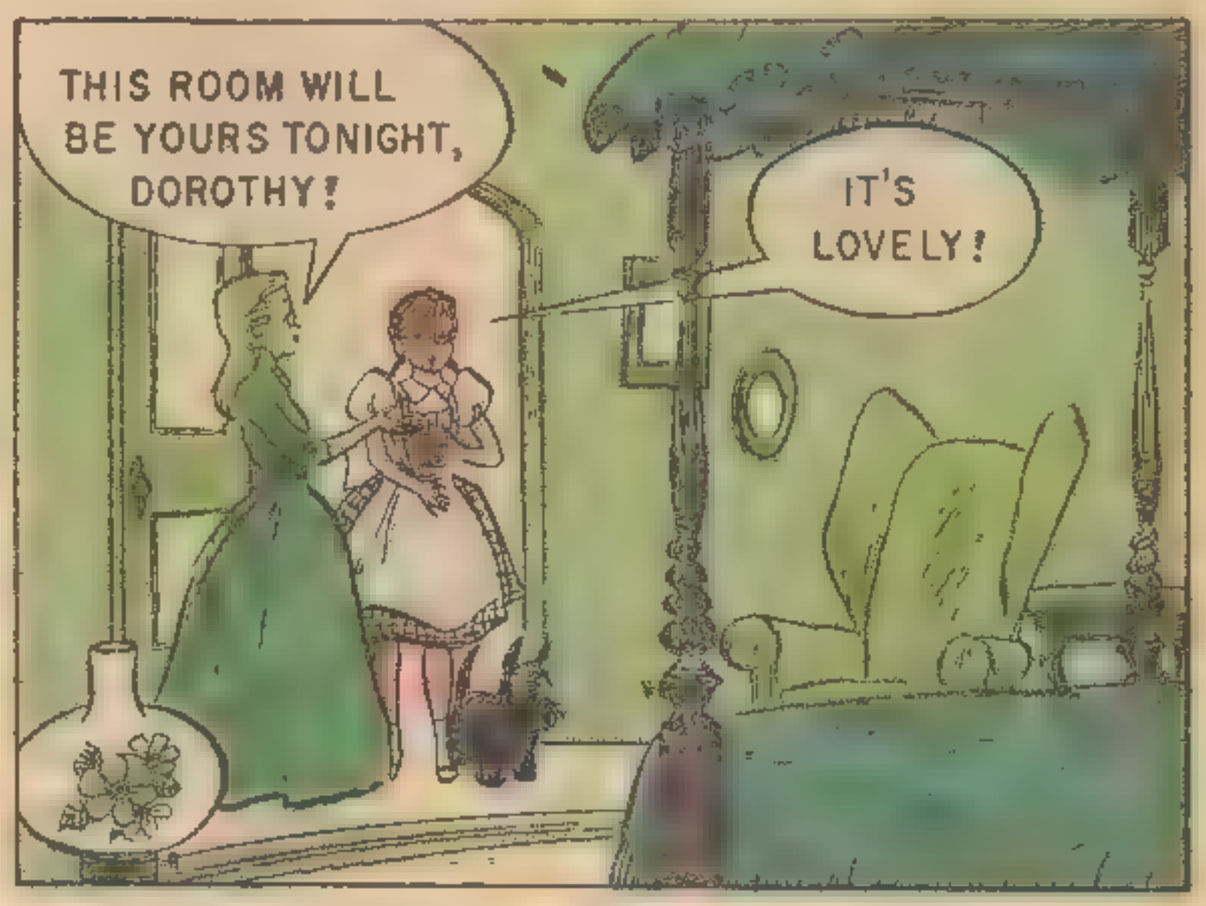


THERE WERE SPECTACLES OF EVERY SIZE, AND THEY FASTENED WITH A TINY LOCK! THROUGH THEM EVERYTHING LOOKED GREEN!

EVEN THE FACES OF THE PEOPLE IN THE EMERALD CITY LOOKED GREEN, AS DOROTHY AND HER FRIENDS WALKED THROUGH THE STREETS!

WHEN THEY REACHED THE PALACE, A SOLDIER SAID THAT HE WOULD TAKE THEIR MESSAGE, FOR THE GREAT OZ WAS VERY BUSY!

THE SOLDIER MADE THEM WIPE THEIR FEET ON A GREEN DOORMAT, AND THEN HE LED THEM INTO A GREEN FURNISHED WAITING ROOM!

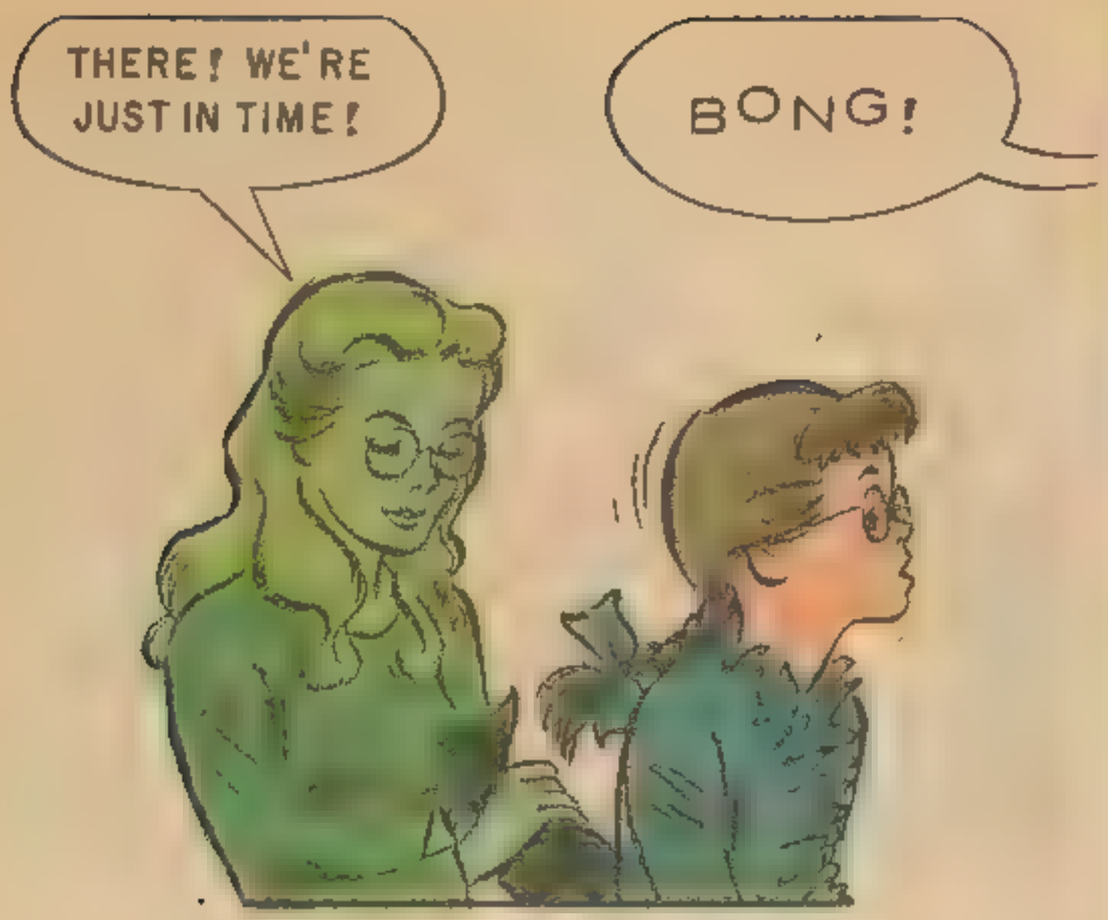


BEFORE LONG HE RETURNED, WITH A PRETTY LADY, DRESSED IN GREEN, WHO SAID THAT THEY MIGHT STAY OVERNIGHT IN THE PALACE!

THE YOUNG LADY TOOK DOROTHY UP A GREEN STAIRCASE AND INTO A LARGE, BRIGHT BEDROOM ALL FURNISHED RICHLY IN GREEN!

DOROTHY SLEPT WELL THAT NIGHT, AND IN THE MORNING A BELL WAKED HER---TO SEE HER BREAKFAST TABLE APPEAR BESIDE THE BED!

AFTER A DELICIOUS BREAKFAST, DOROTHY PUT ON A PRETTY GREEN SILK DRESS THAT WAS HANGING ON A CHAIR! THEN THE DOOR OPENED!

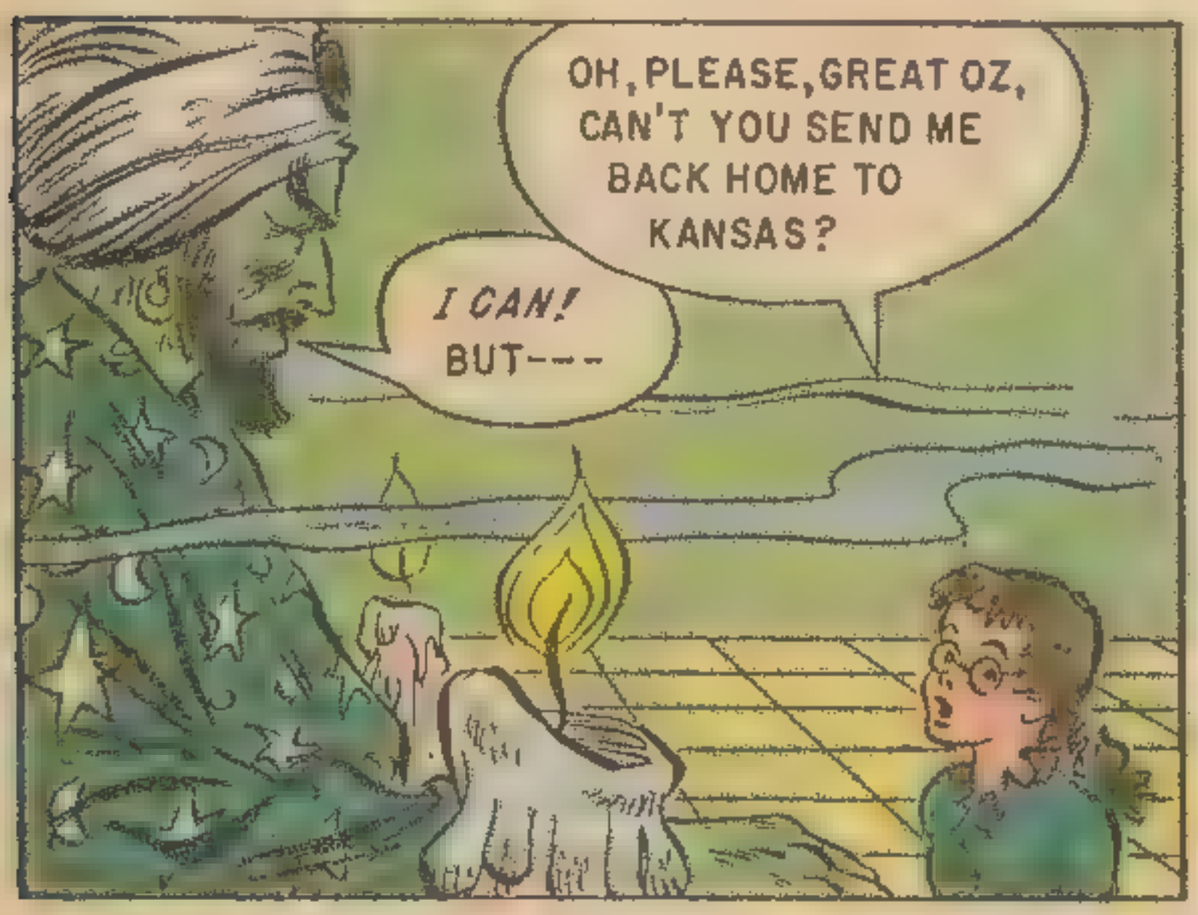


AS THE LADY WAS FINISHING DOROTHY'S BOW, A MUSICAL GONG RANG OUT--- THE SIGNAL THAT *OZ* WAS READY TO SEE DOROTHY!

SHE WAS USHERED INTO AN ENORMOUS ROOM, THAT GLOWED WITH SOFT GREEN LIGHT, AND SMELLED OF THE MOST WONDERFUL PERFUME!

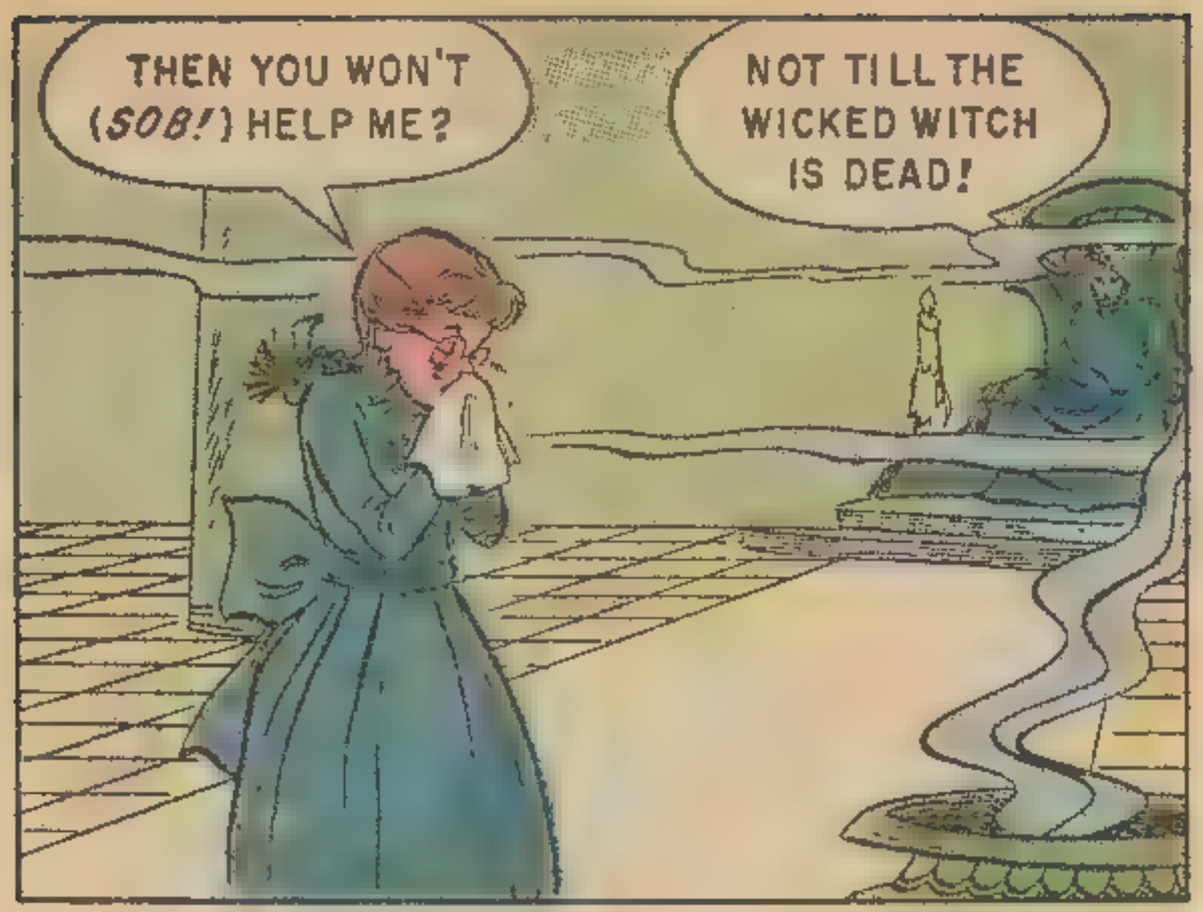
AS DOROTHY SLOWLY ADVANCED TOWARD THE HUGE PERSON SEATED ON THE GREEN THRONE, HE SPOKE, IN A CLEAR, PLEASANT VOICE!

QUITE CALMLY, DOROTHY TOLD HOW SHE GOT THE SHOES --- AND HOW THE GOOD WITCH OF THE NORTH HAD PROTECTED HER WITH A KISS!

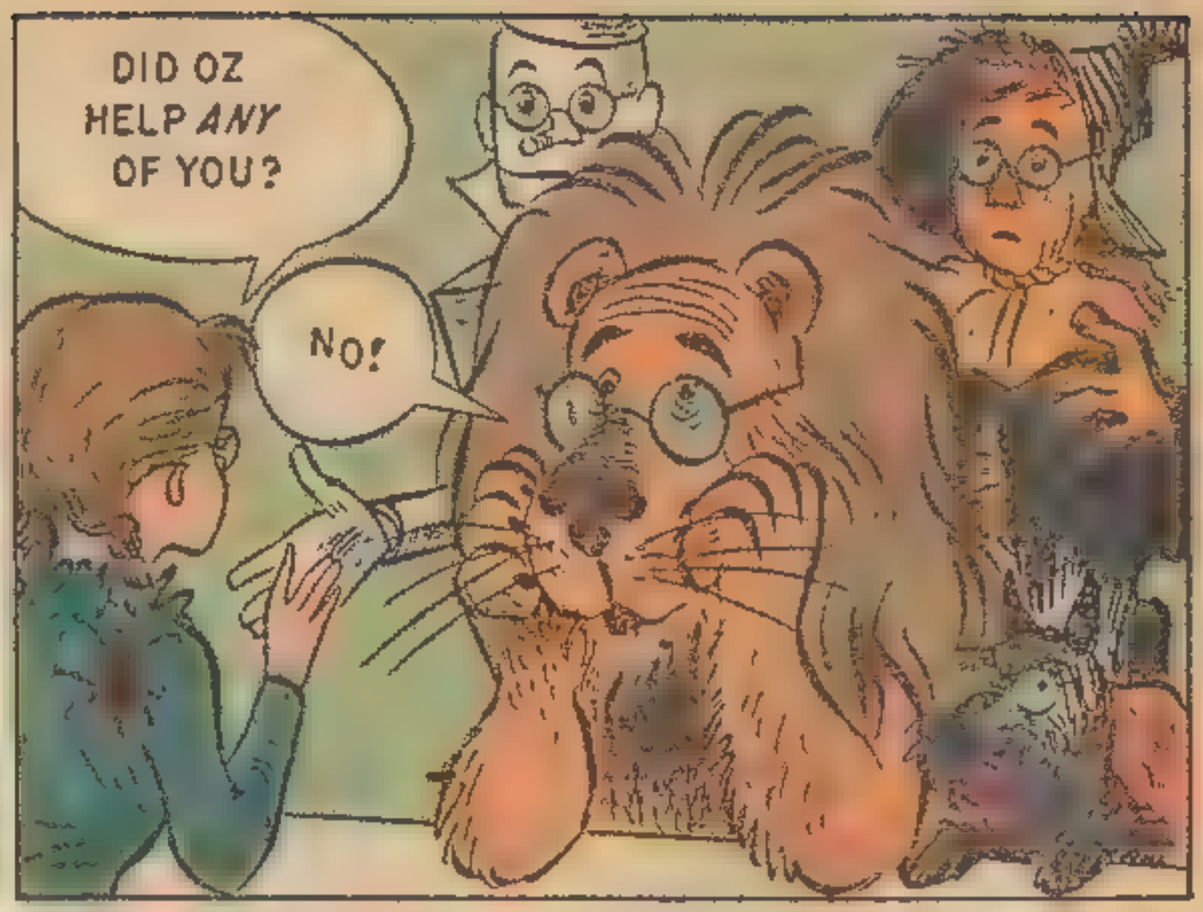


IN SOLEMN TONES *OZ* ANSWERED THAT BEFORE HE WOULD HELP HER, DOROTHY MUST KILL THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST!

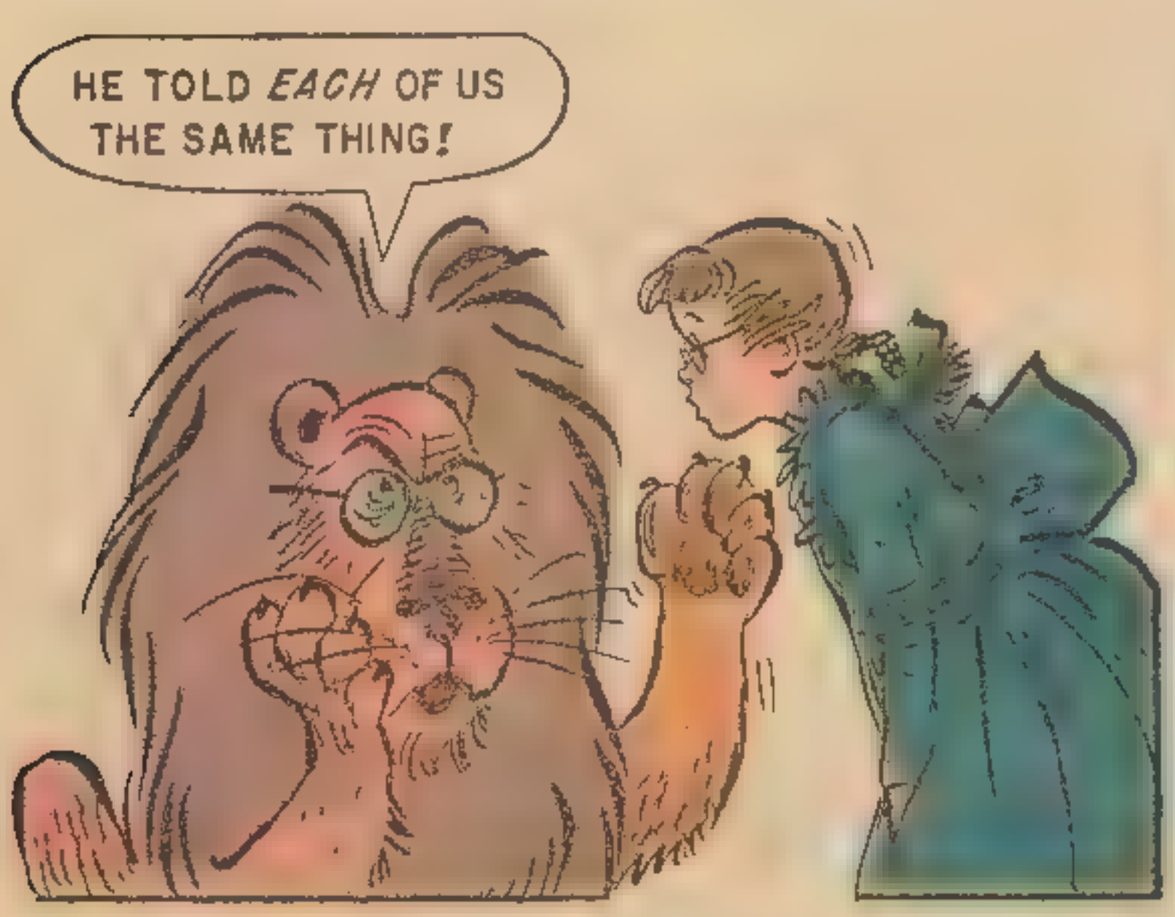
DESPERATELY, DOROTHY EXPLAINED THAT THE DEATH OF THE OTHER WICKED WITCH WAS AN *ACCIDENT*! BUT OZ WOULDN'T LISTEN!



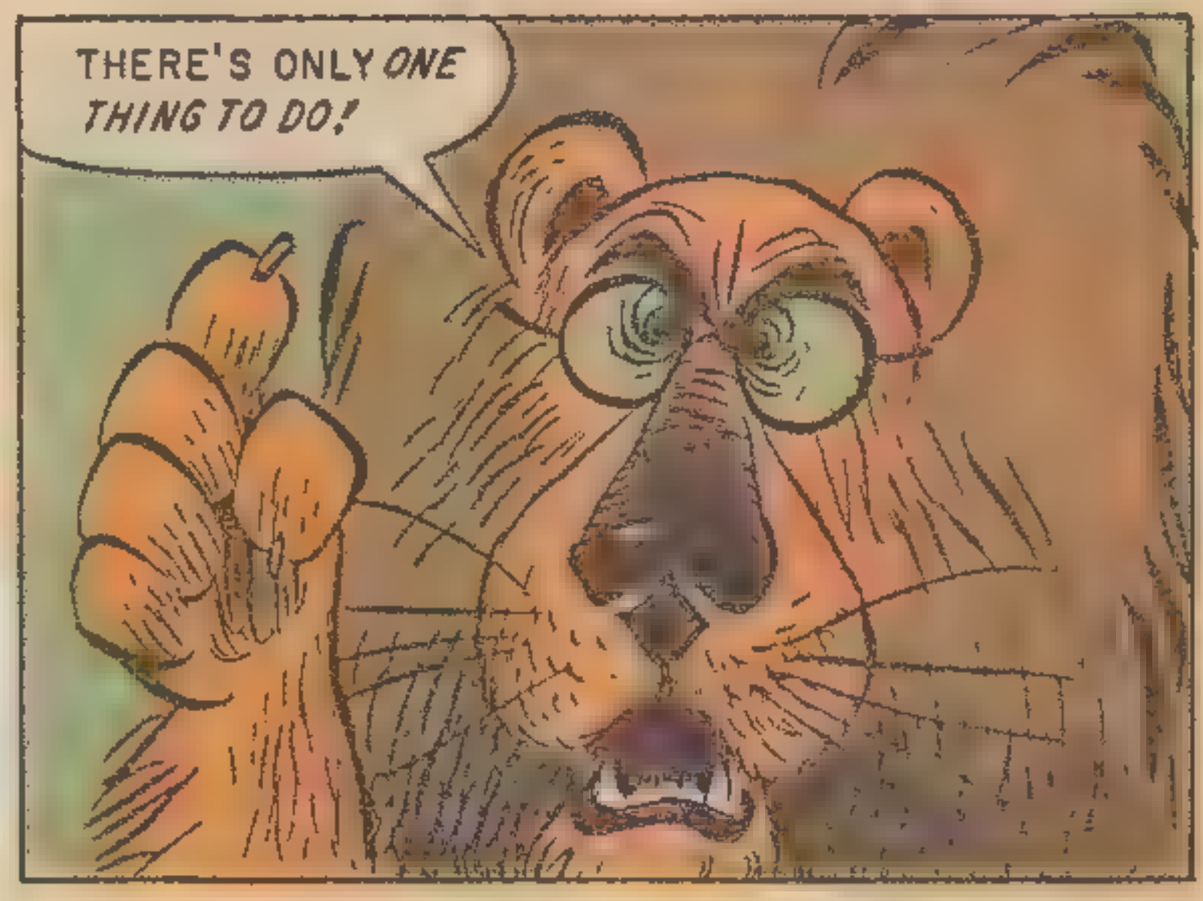
DOROTHY COULDN'T KEEP BACK HER TEARS, AS SHE LEFT THE THRONE ROOM! SHE WOULDN'T KILL ANYBODY KNOWINGLY, IF SHE *NEVER* GOT BACK TO KANSAS!



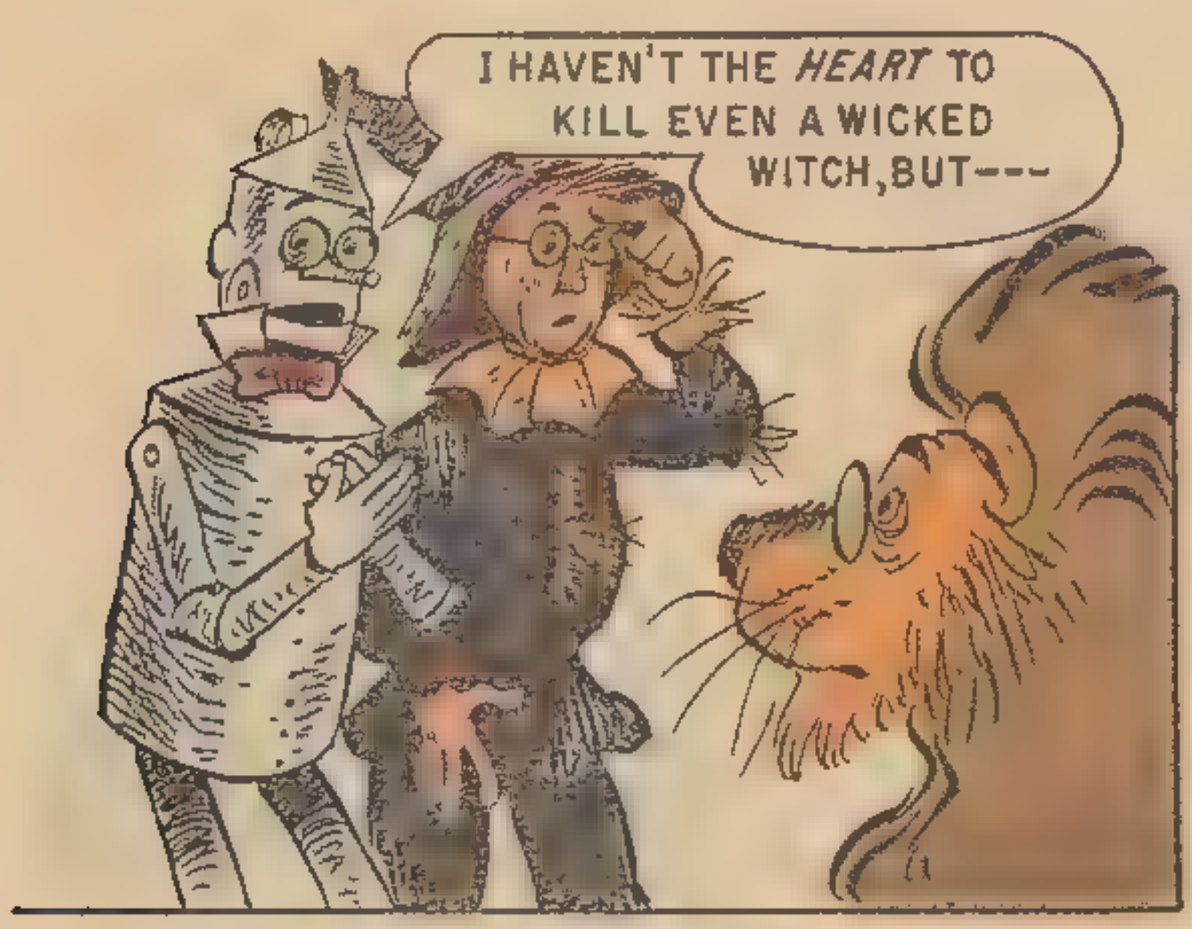
LATER, WHEN DOROTHY REJOINED HER FRIENDS SHE KNEW AT A GLANCE THAT THEY, TOO, MUST HAVE BEEN UNSUCCESSFUL WITH OZ!



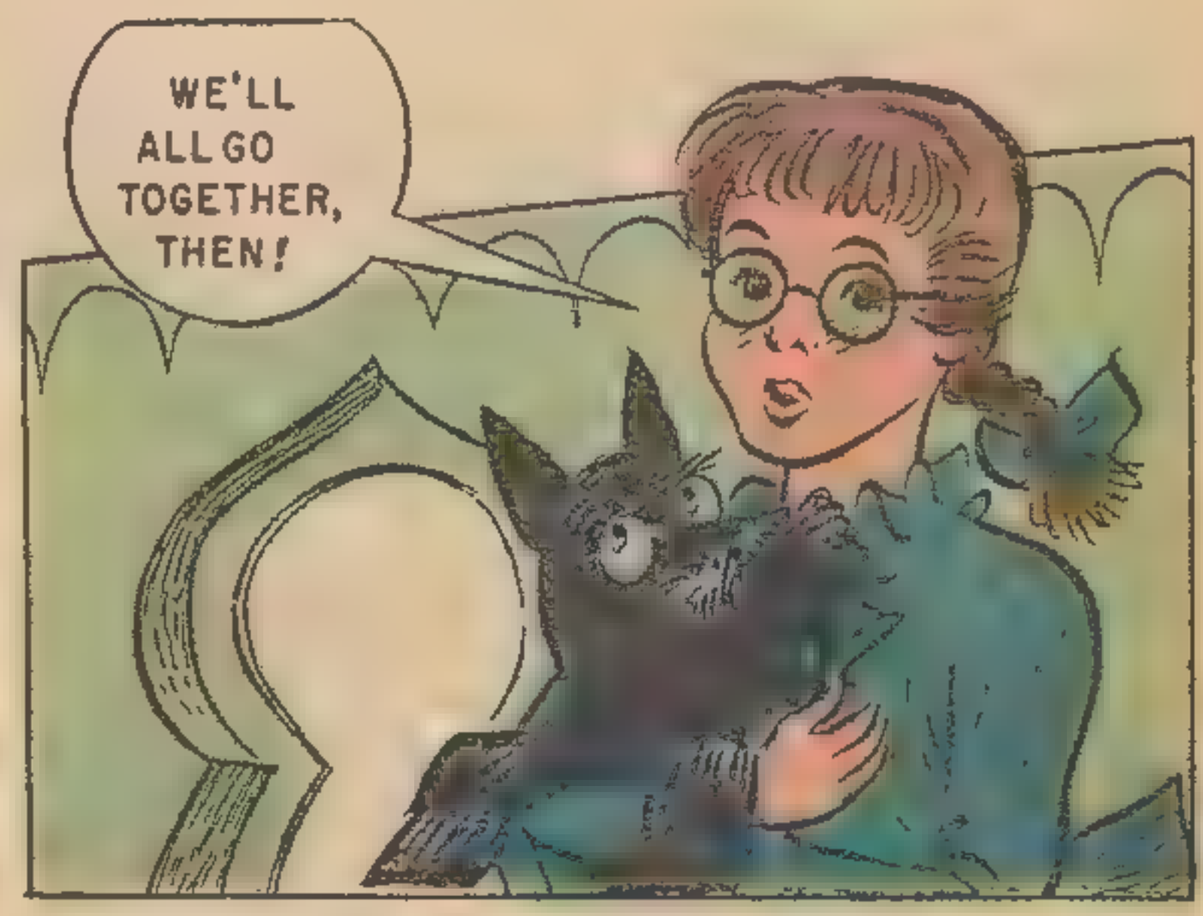
THE LION WAS ANGRY AND DISGUSTED --- BECAUSE OZ HAD ASKED *THEM* TO DO SOMETHING HE WAS AFRAID TO DO HIMSELF!



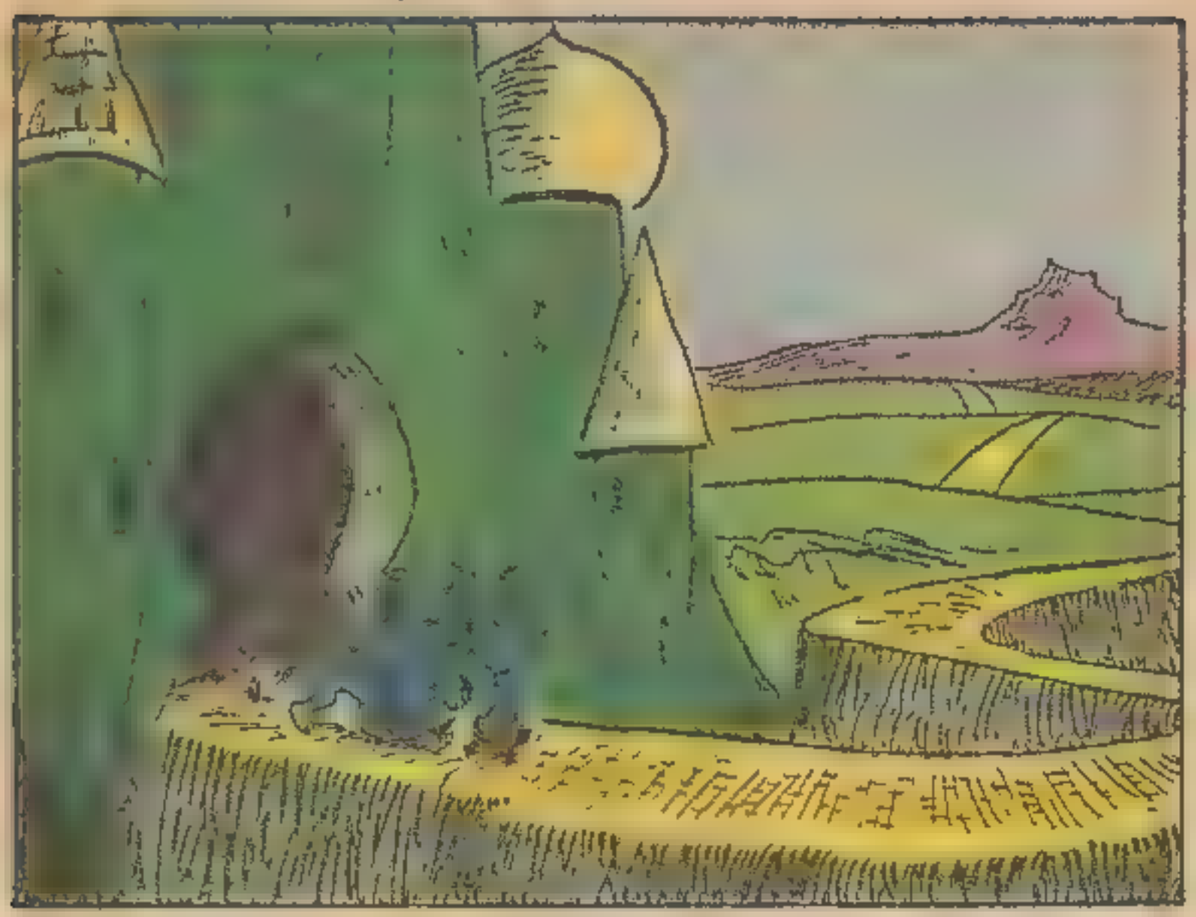
HE DECLARED THAT HE NEEDED *COURAGE* SO BADLY THAT HE WOULD GO ALONE IF HE HAD TO, AND DESTROY THE WICKED WITCH!



THE TIN WOODMAN SAID HE WOULD GO, AND THE SCARECROW SAID HE DIDN'T HAVE THE *BRAINS* TO THINK OF ANYTHING BETTER!

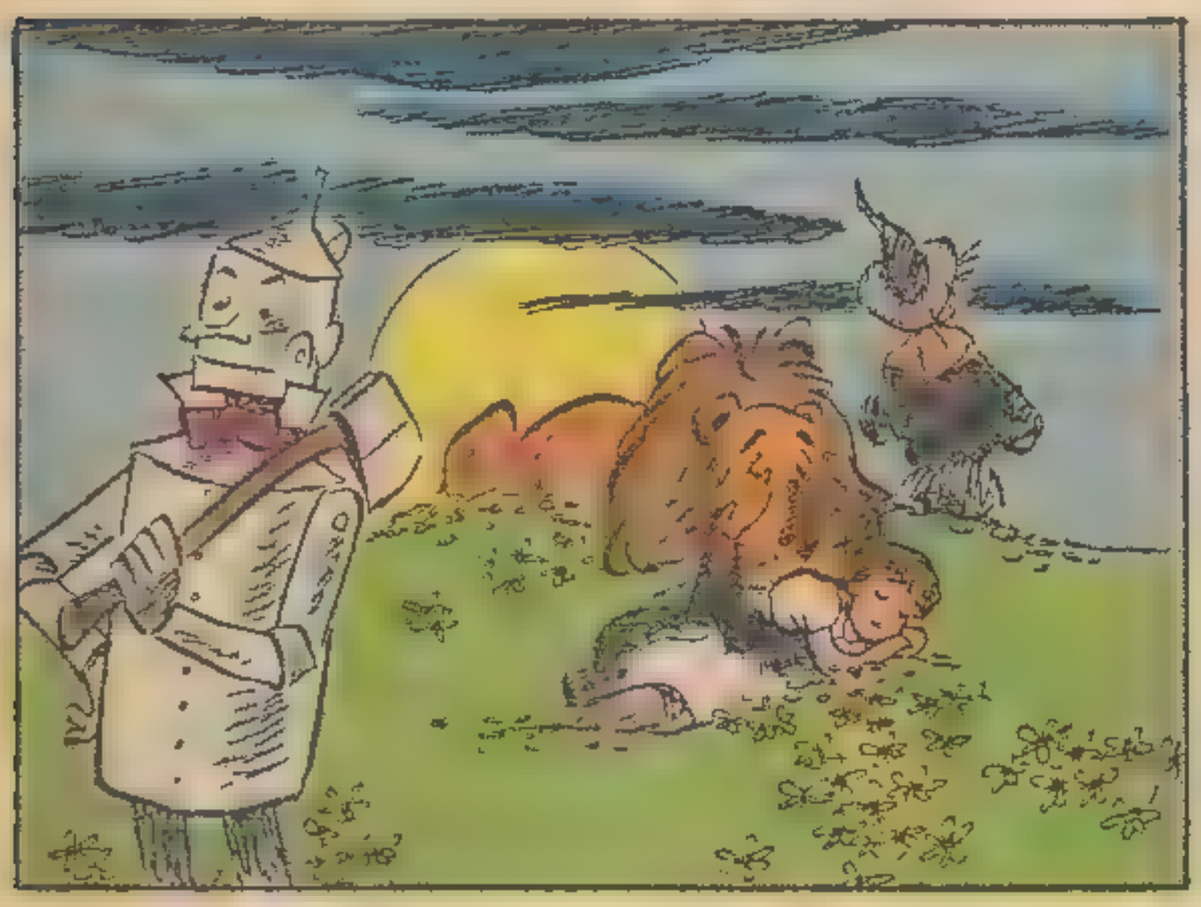


DOROTHY COULDN'T BEAR TO BE PARTED FROM HER FRIENDS, SO SHE AGREED, ADDING THAT PERHAPS THE WICKED WITCH MIGHT DIE OF OLD AGE, OR SOMETHING!



WHEN THEY FOUND OUT THAT THE WAY TO REACH THE WICKED WITCH WAS SIMPLY TO WALK *WEST*, DOROTHY AND HER FRIENDS SET OUT!

ALL AFTERNOON THEY WALKED TOWARD THE WESTERING SUN, THROUGH ENDLESS FIELDS OF FLOWERS — — — AND GREW VERY TIRED!

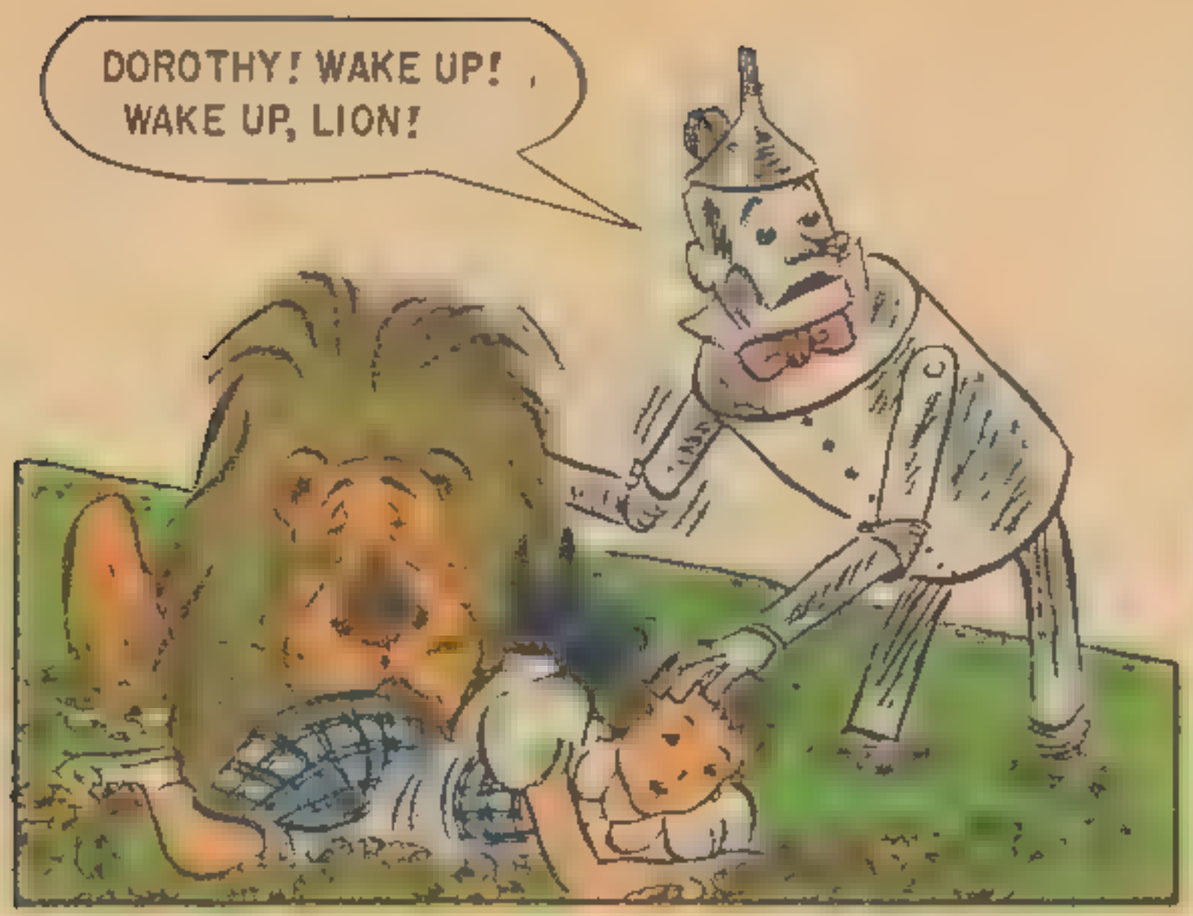


AT LAST DOROTHY AND TOTO AND THE COWARDLY LION LAY DOWN FOR A NAP... THE SCARECROW AND THE TIN WOODMAN DIDN'T NEED ANY SLEEP!

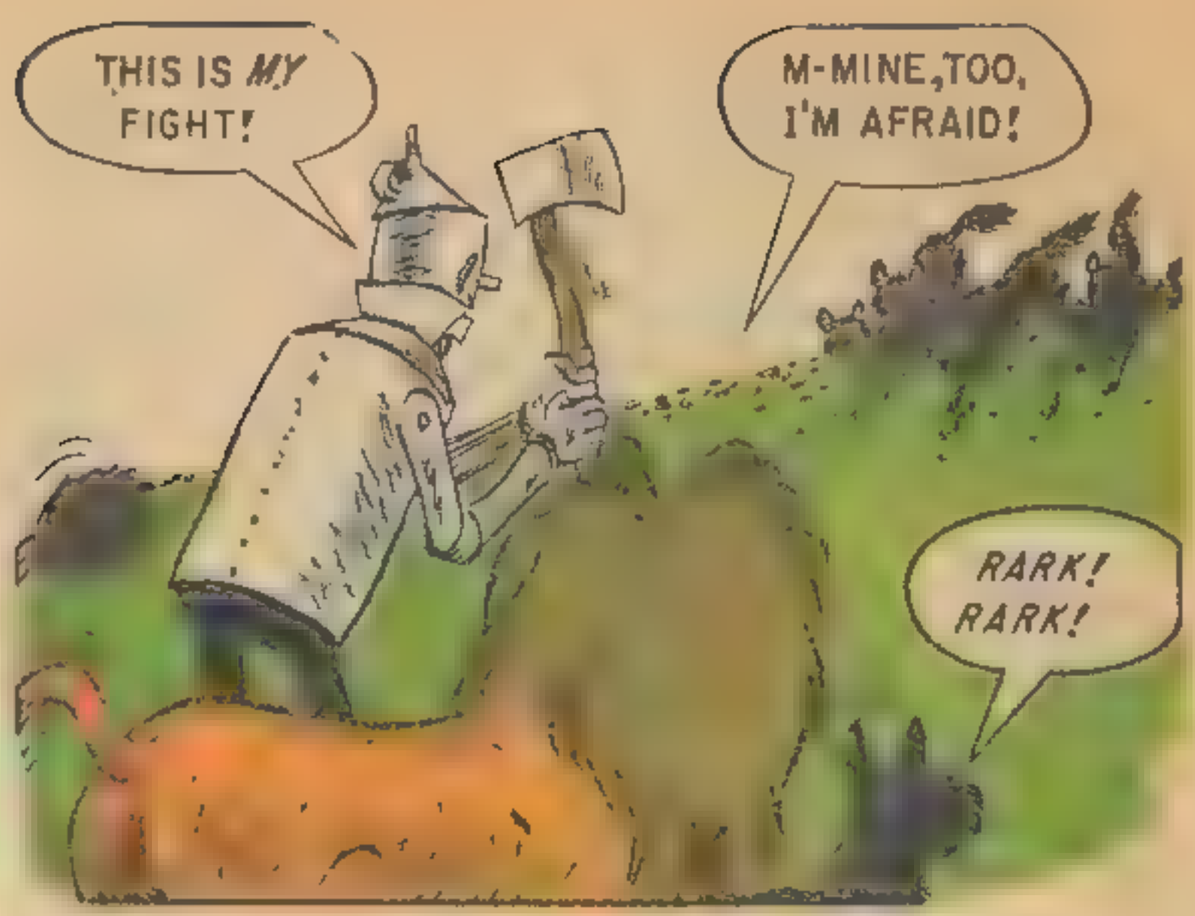
NOW THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST HAD ONLY ONE EYE, BUT IT COULD SEE FOR MILES AND MILES WITH HER POWERFUL TELESCOPE!

WHEN SHE SAW DOROTHY'S PARTY AFAR OFF, SHE FLEW INTO A RAGE, AND BLEW UPON A MAGIC SILVER WHISTLE THAT HUNG ON HER NECK!

IN ANSWER TO THE SILVER WHISTLE, A PACK OF GREAT, FIERCE WOLVES CAME RUNNING TO OBEY THE WICKED WITCH'S ORDERS!



THE TIN WOODMAN SAW THE WOLF PACK FIRST...AND THE SCARECROW SHOOK DOROTHY AND THE COWARDLY LION AWAKE——WHICH WAS NOT EASY!



WHEN THE COWARDLY LION SAW THE FIERCE BEASTS CHARGING AT THEM, HE TREMBLED ALL OVER, BUT DID HIS BEST TO *ACT* BRAVE!

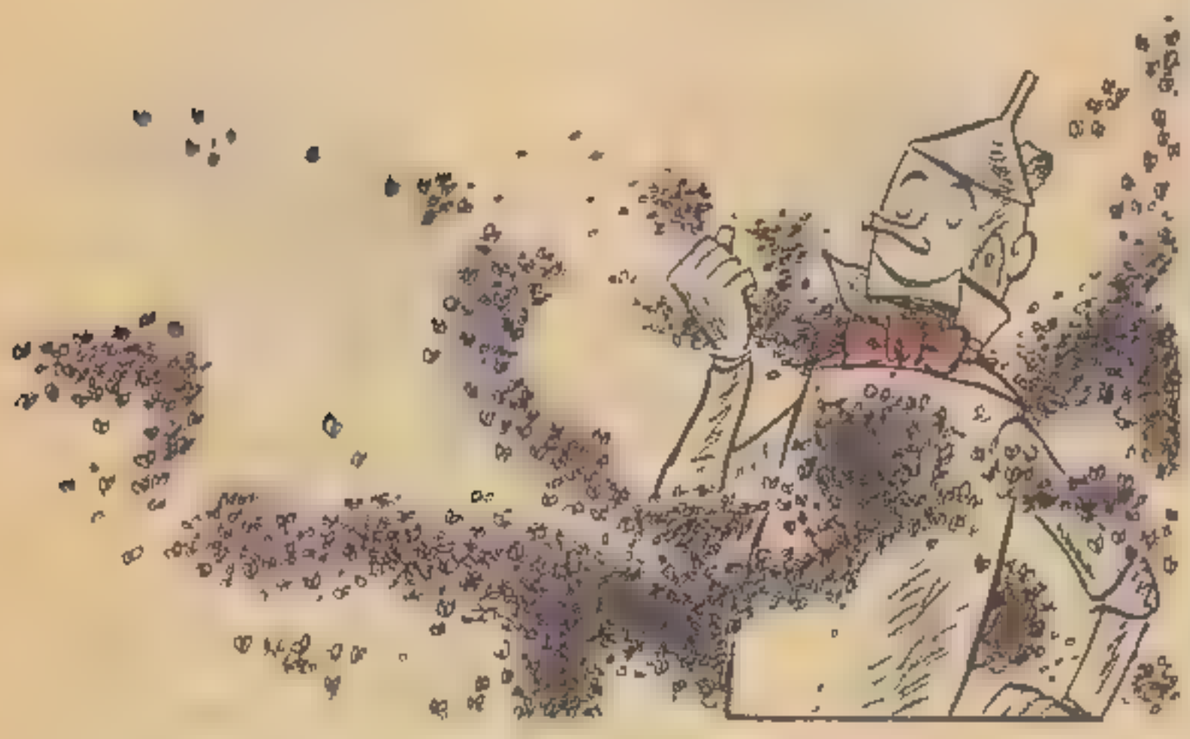
ALL AT ONCE THE PACK SURROUNDED THEM! BUT THE WOODMAN KNOCKED ONE DOWN WITH EVERY BLOW, AND THE LION DID EVEN BETTER!

WHEN THE WICKED WITCH SAW ALL THE WOLVES RUNNING AWAY, SHE WAS FURIOUS! SHE RAISED HER MAGIC WHISTLE AND BLEW TWICE!

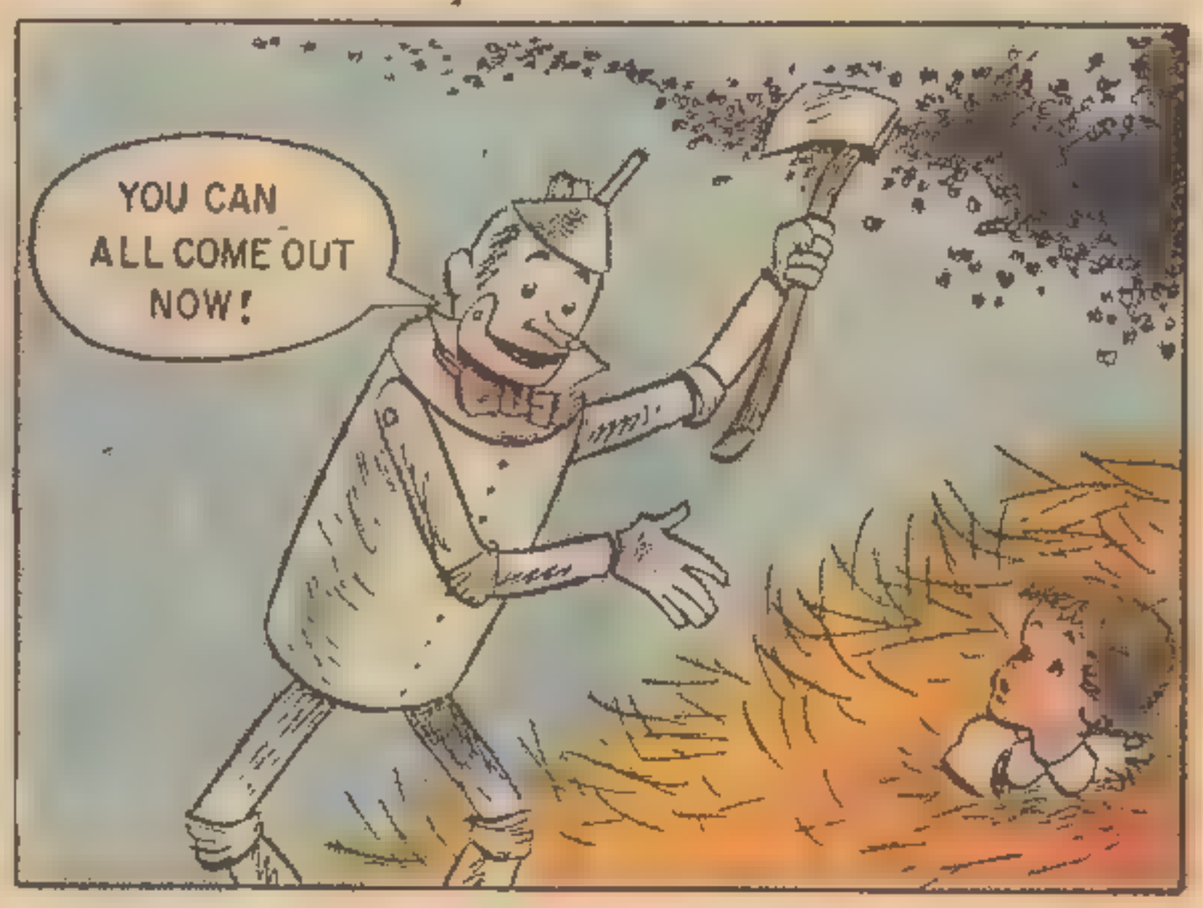
IMMEDIATELY A SWARM OF LARGE BLACK BEES APPEARED! THE WICKED WITCH WAS SO ANGRY SHE COULD HARDLY GIVE THEM ORDERS!

THE LOUD BUZZING OF THE BEES FRIGHTENED DOROTHY WORSE THAN THE WOLVES HAD DONE --- BUT THE SCARECROW KNEW WHAT TO DO!

QUICKLY HE REACHED INSIDE HIS SHIRT AND PULLED OUT ENOUGH STRAW TO COVER DOROTHY AND THE OTHERS, WHILE THE WOODMAN TAUNTED THE BEES!



SEEING NOTHING ELSE TO ATTACK, THE WHOLE SWARM OF BEES BLUNTED THEIR STINGS ON THE WOODMAN'S METAL BODY, WITHOUT HURTING ANYTHING!



THEN THEY FLEW AWAY, UNABLE TO STING ANYTHING, EVER AGAIN! AND OUT FROM UNDER THE STRAW CAME DOROTHY, THE LION AND TOTO!

GRATEFULLY DOROTHY HELPED TO STUFF THE SCARECROW, SAYING THAT WITHOUT BRAINS HE WAS BRIGHTER THAN ALL OF THEM!

THE WICKED WITCH, HOWEVER, HAD NOT GIVEN UP! SHE PUT ON HER MAGIC CAP AND CALLED FOR THE FLYING MONKEYS TO HELP HER!

CHITTER-CHATTER-CHITTER-CHATTER!

OUT OF THE SKY CAME A CHATTERING AND A RUSH OF MANY WINGS! THE FLYING MONKEYS WERE ANSWERING THE MAGIC CAP!

WHAT ARE YOUR COMMANDS?

DESTROY ALL THOSE STRANGERS EXCEPT THE LION!

THE WICKED WITCH ORDERED THE FLYING MONKEYS TO BRING THE LION TO HER CASTLE UNHARMED, SO HE COULD BE PUT TO WORK!

NO! STOP! YOU HORRID THINGS---!

SWIFTER THAN BIRDS OR BEES, THE MONKEYS DESCENDED ON DOROTHY AND HER FRIENDS! THEY SEIZED THE WOODMAN AND THE SCARECROW!

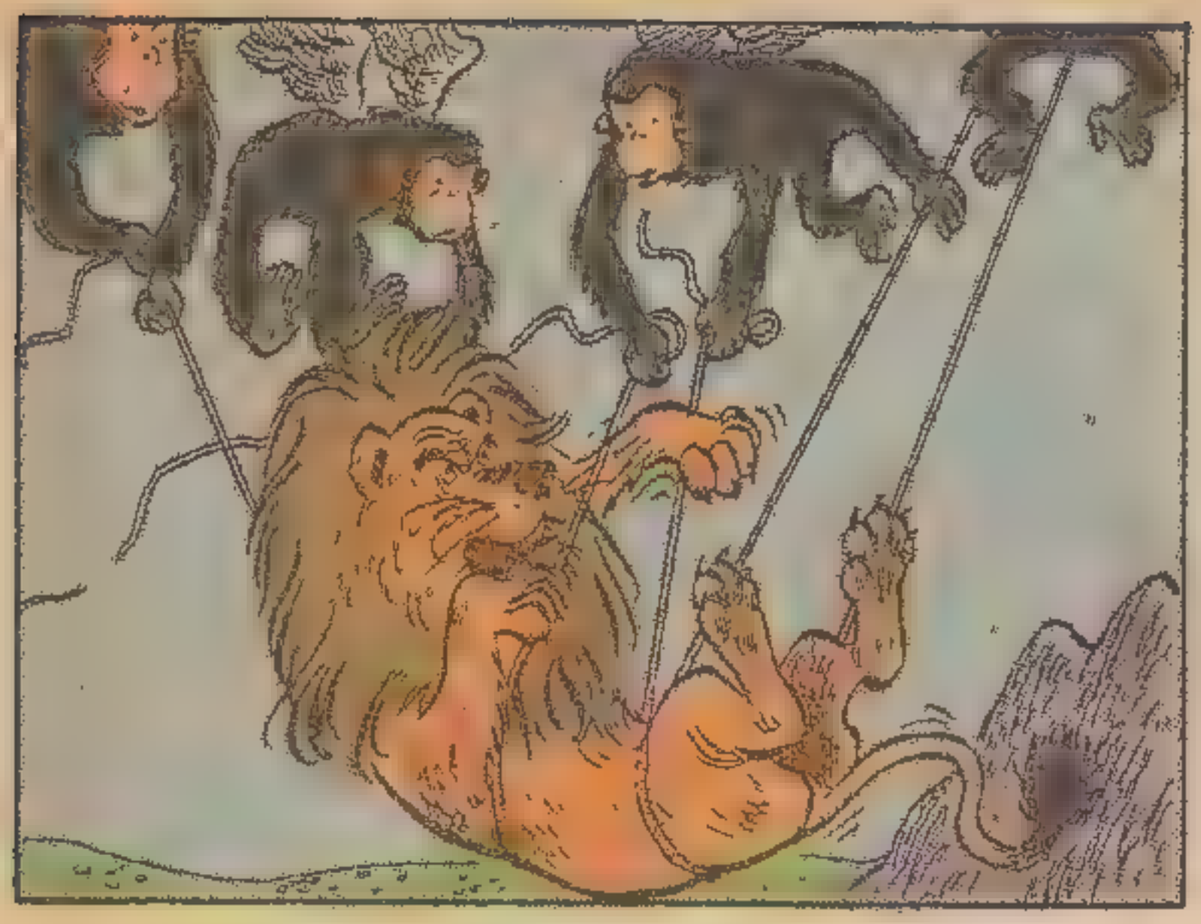
GEEK! GEEK!

CHATTER-CHATTER! CHITTER-CHITTER!

GEET! HE-HE-HE-HEE!

SOON THE SCARECROW'S STRAW STUFFING WAS DRIFTING DOWN FROM THE SKY, LEAVING NOTHING BUT HIS POOR, OLD CLOTHES!

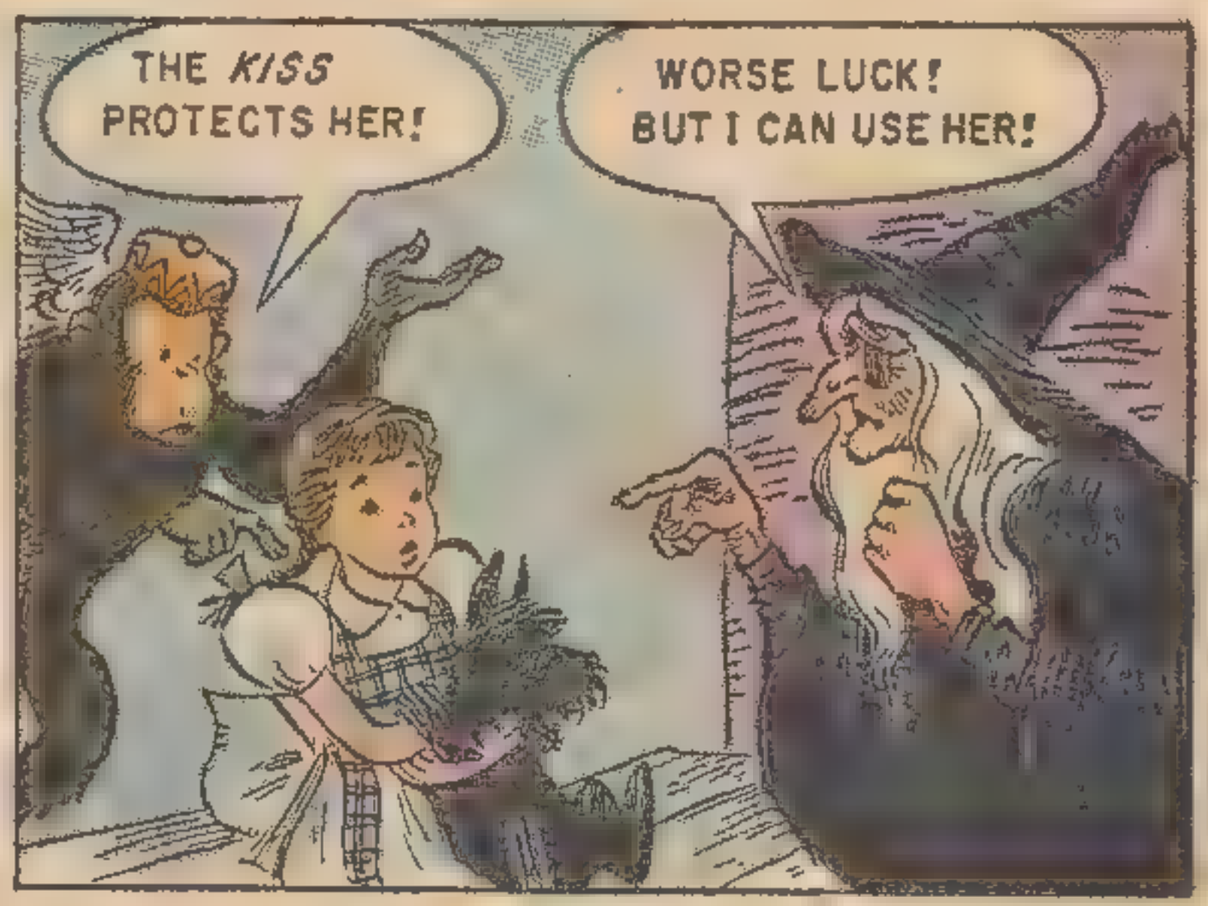
TWO OF THE MONKEYS DROPPED THE TIN WOODMAN INTO A ROCKY RAVINE, WHERE HE WAS SO BADLY DENTED AND BENT THAT HE COULD NOT MOVE!



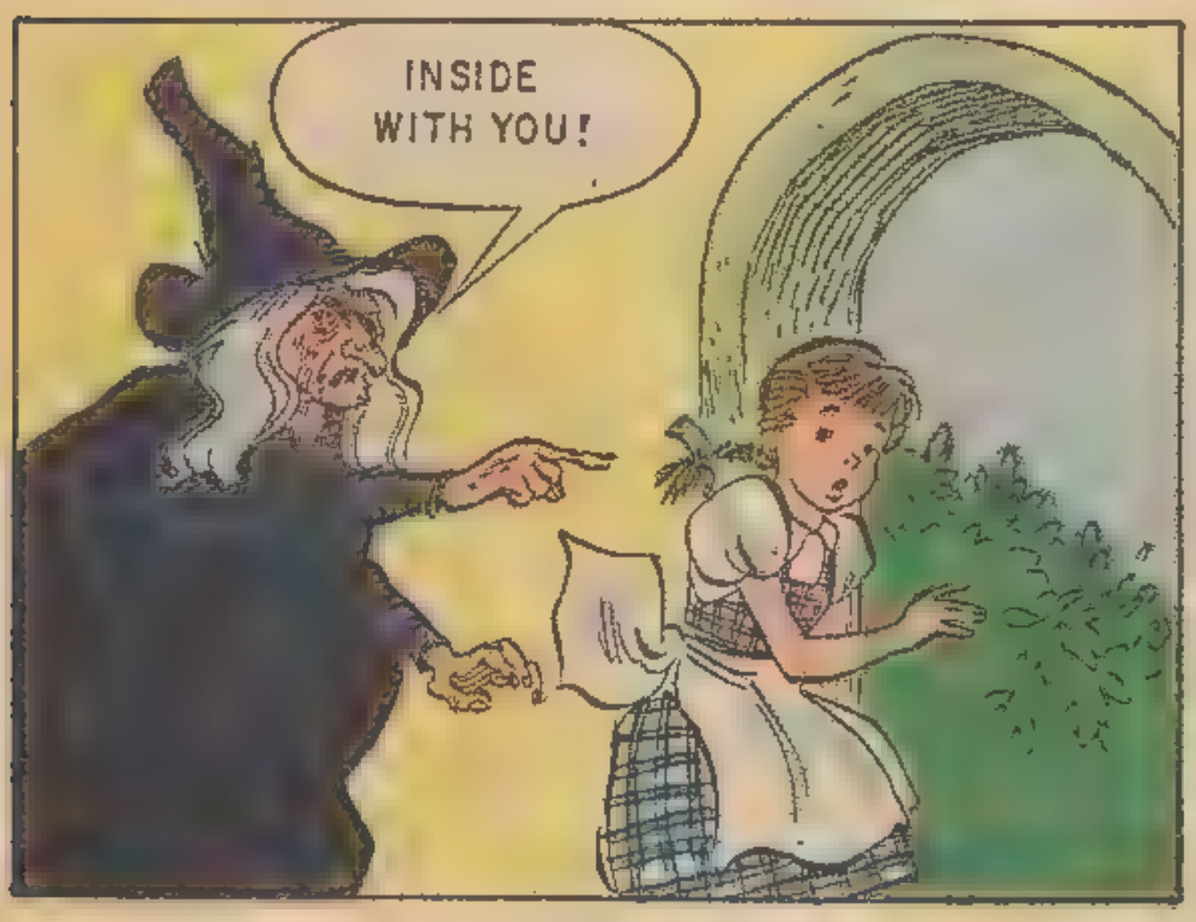
A WHOLE FLOCK OF THE CREATURES ROPED THE COWARDLY LION AND CARRIED HIM OFF IN SPITE OF HIS TERRIBLE ROAR!

WHEN THE LEADER OF THE FLYING MONKEYS SAW THE KISS OF THE GOOD WITCH OF THE NORTH ON DOROTHY'S FOREHEAD, HE PAUSED!

BUT, ALTHOUGH THE GOOD WITCH'S KISS PROTECTED DOROTHY FROM ACTUAL HARM, IT DID NOT KEEP THE MONKEYS FROM CARRYING HER OFF!

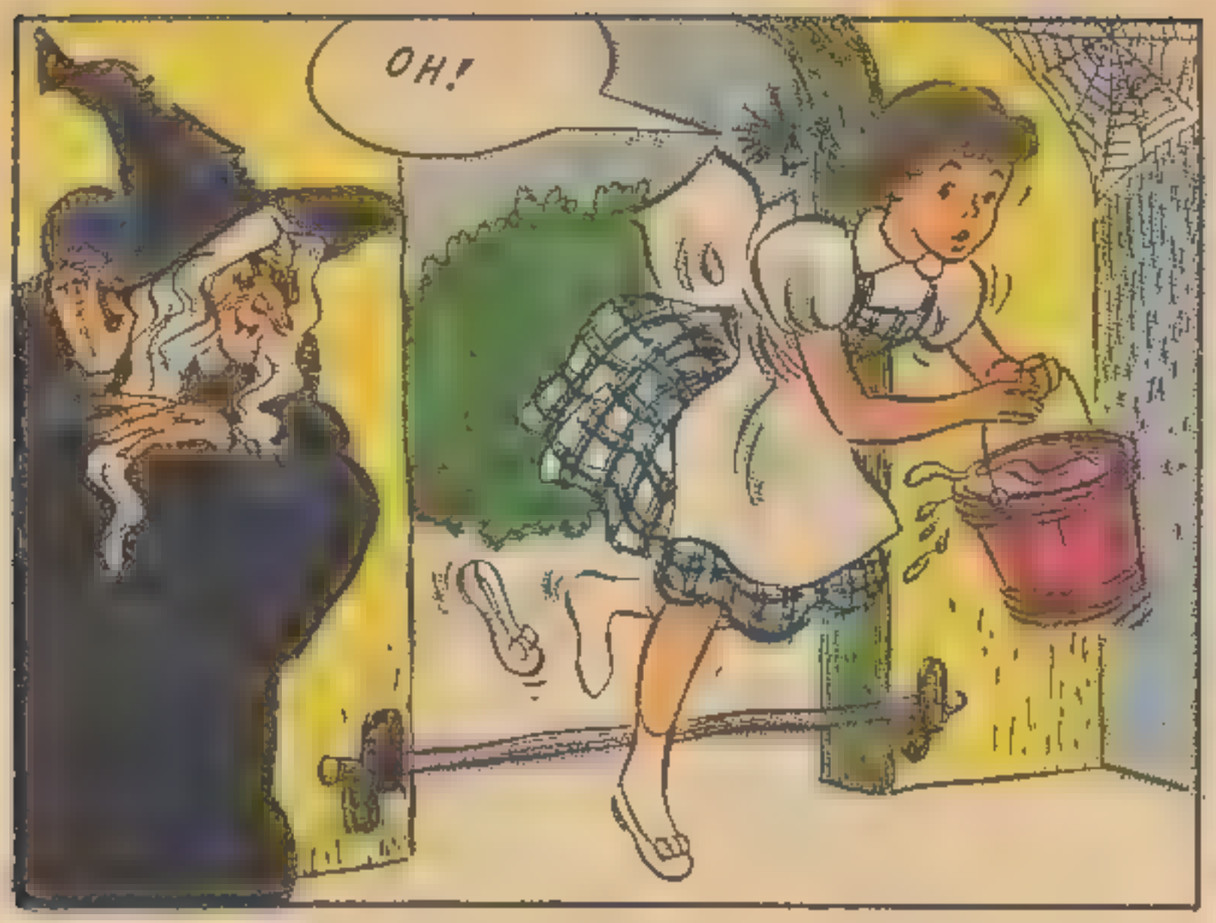


THEY SET HER AND TOTO CAREFULLY DOWN ON THE CASTLE STEPS, AND FLEW AWAY! DOROTHY DETERMINED *NOT* TO BE AFRAID OF THE OLD WITCH!

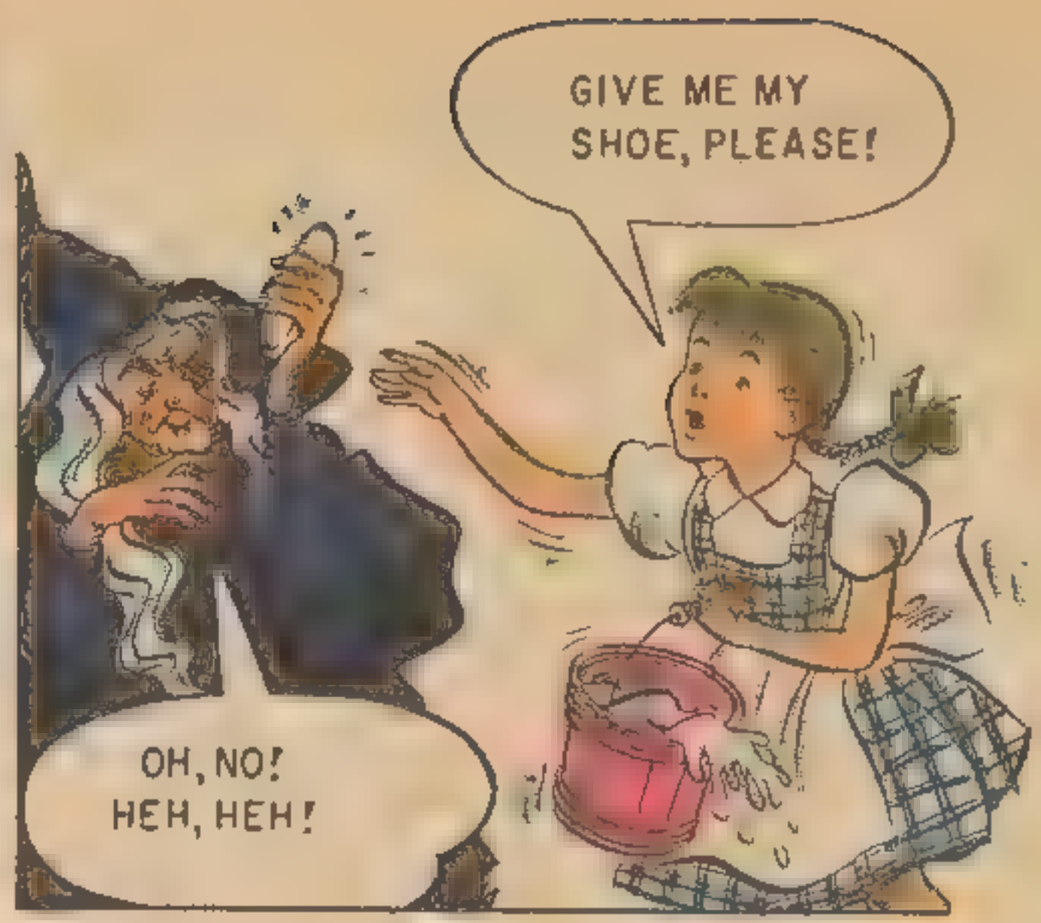


THE WICKED WITCH ORDERED DOROTHY TO GET SOME WATER AND SCRUB THE KITCHEN FLOOR --- AND DOROTHY THOUGHT BEST TO OBEY HER!

WHEN DOROTHY HAD GONE OUT TO THE WELL, THE WITCH PLACED AN IRON BAR ACROSS THE THRESHOLD FOR THE GIRL TO TRIP OVER!



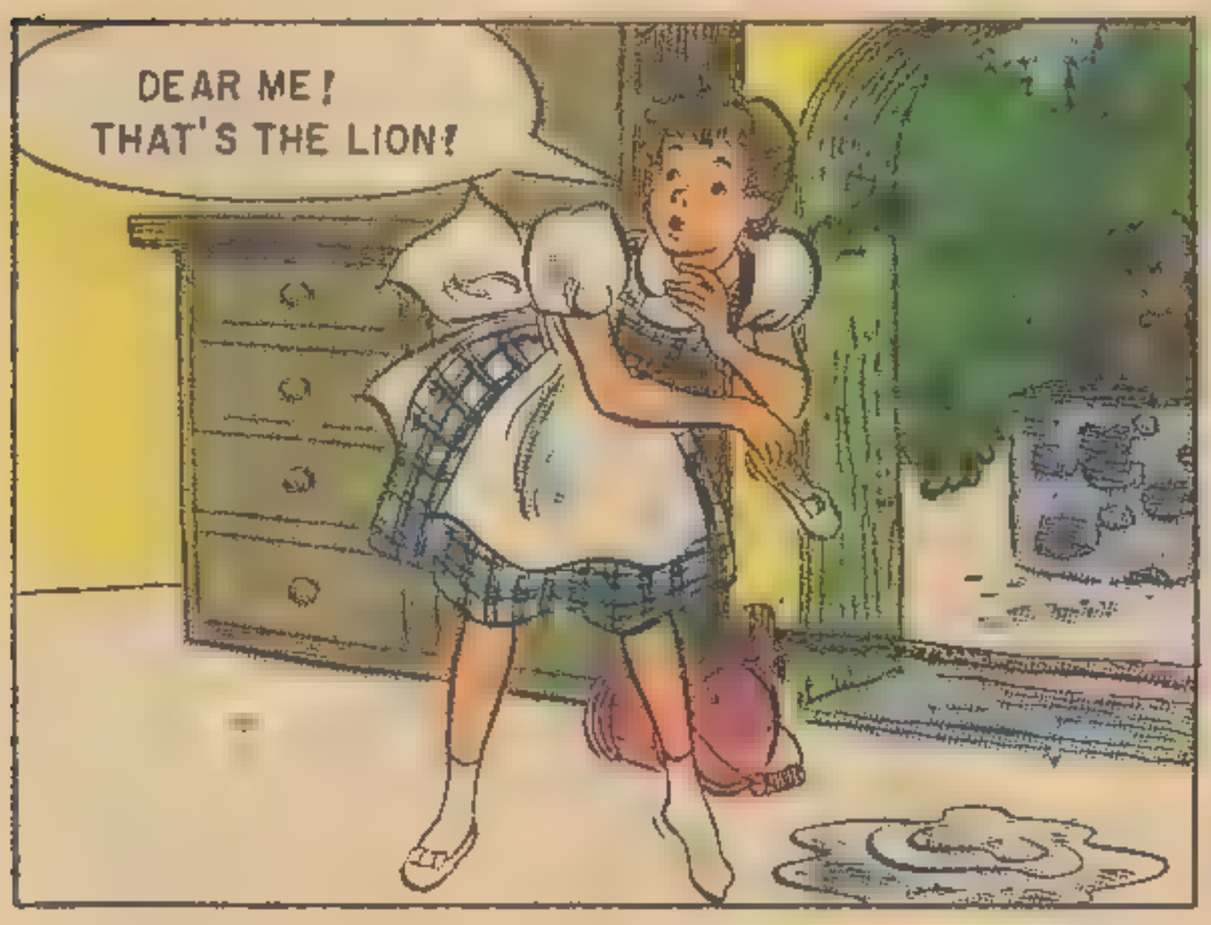
AND, SURE ENOUGH, DOROTHY DID TRIP---FOR THE IRON BAR WAS A MAGIC ONE---INVISIBLE TO DOROTHY'S EYES! SHE DIDN'T FALL———



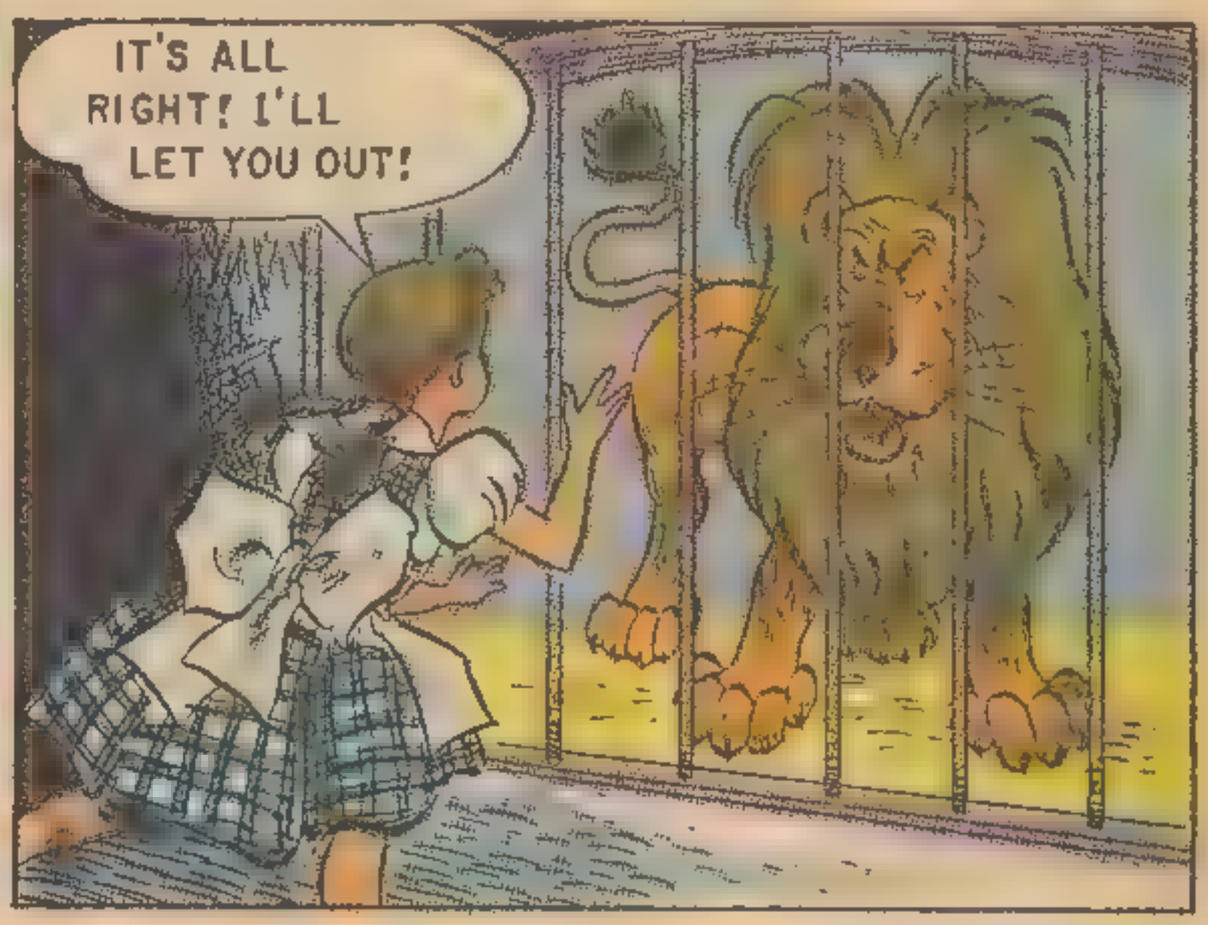
THE WICKED WITCH'S VOICE WAS SO MEAN, AND IT WAS SO PLAIN SHE MEANT TO *KEEP* THE SILVER SHOE, THAT DOROTHY GREW ANGRY!

QUICKLY SHE TOSSED THE WHOLE BUCKET OF WATER OVER THE WITCH, WHO SCREAMED AND THREW A SHOCKING FIT...

RIGHT BEFORE DOROTHY'S EYES, THE WICKED WITCH BEGAN MELTING AND RUNNING OVER THE FLOOR, LIKE SUGAR WHEN IT IS WET!



SOON ALL THAT WAS LEFT OF THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST WAS A PUDDLE! DOROTHY THOUGHT OF CLEANING IT UP, WHEN SHE HEARD A ROAR!

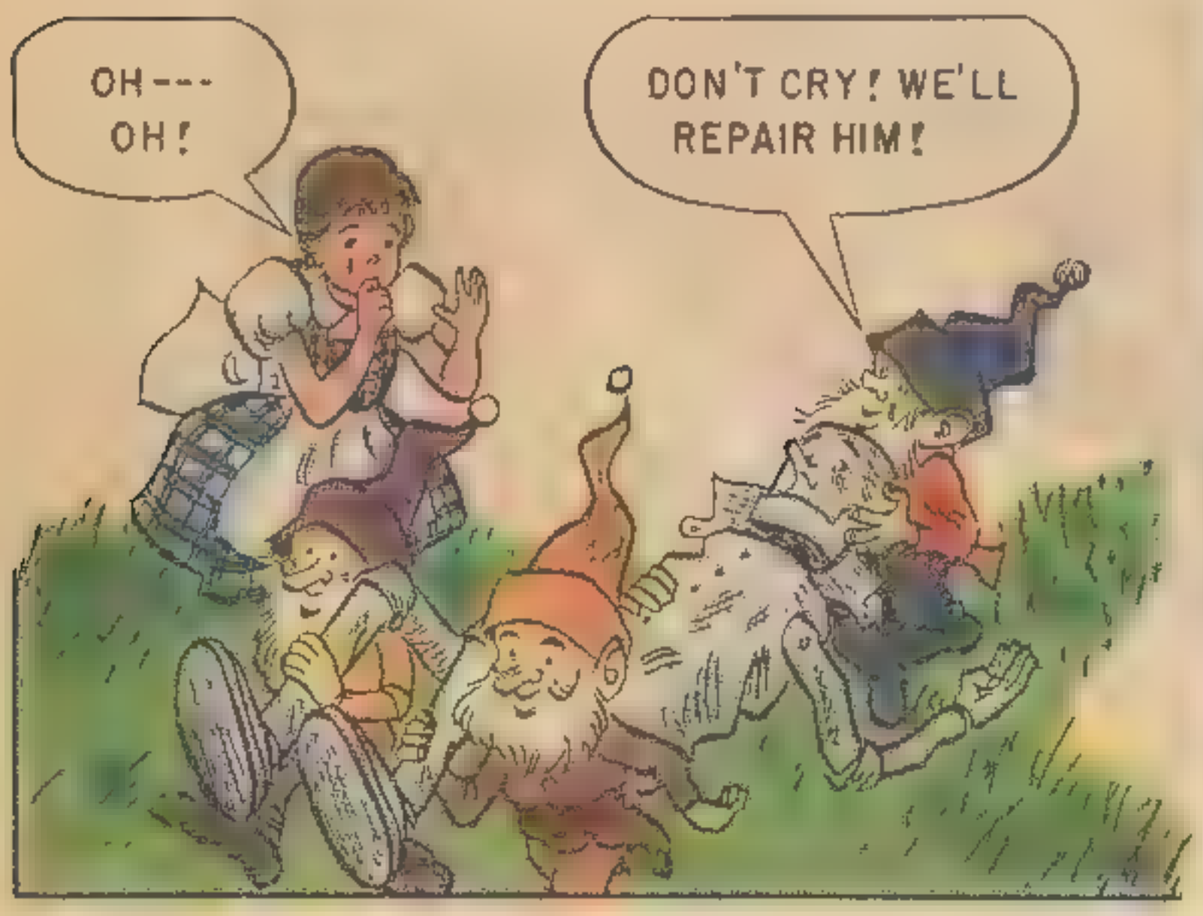


DASHING OUT INTO A FENCED COURTYARD, SHE FOUND THE LION, AND SET HIM FREE---BECAUSE NOW THERE WAS NO WICKED WITCH TO STOP HER!

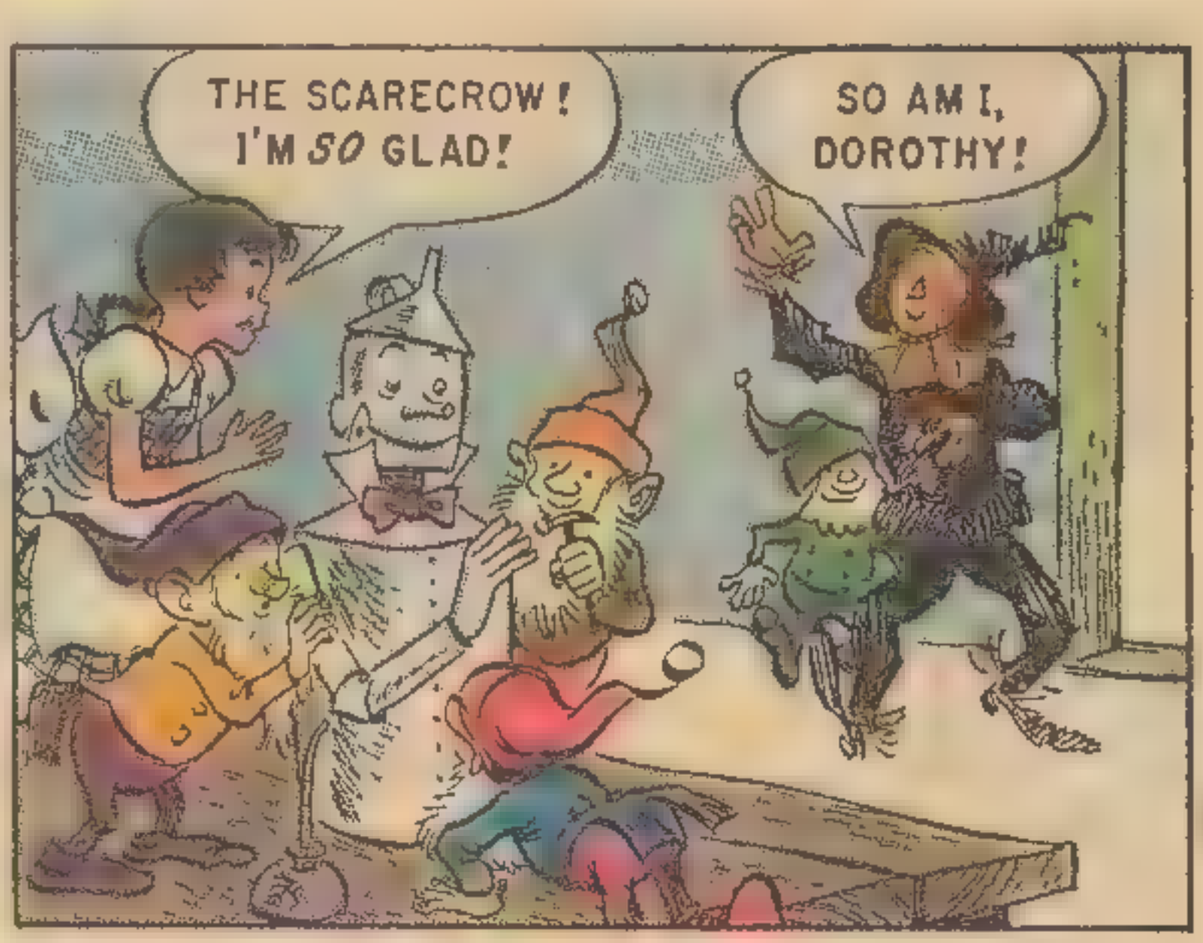
DOROTHY HAD JUST LET THE LION OUT WHEN A NUMBER OF YELLOW WINKIES, WHOM THE WICKED WITCH HAD RULED OVER, STOOD BOWING BEFORE HER!

QUICKLY DOROTHY TOLD THE WINKIES THAT HER GREAT WORRY WAS FOR THE BRAVE TIN WOODMAN AND THE LOYAL SCARECROW!

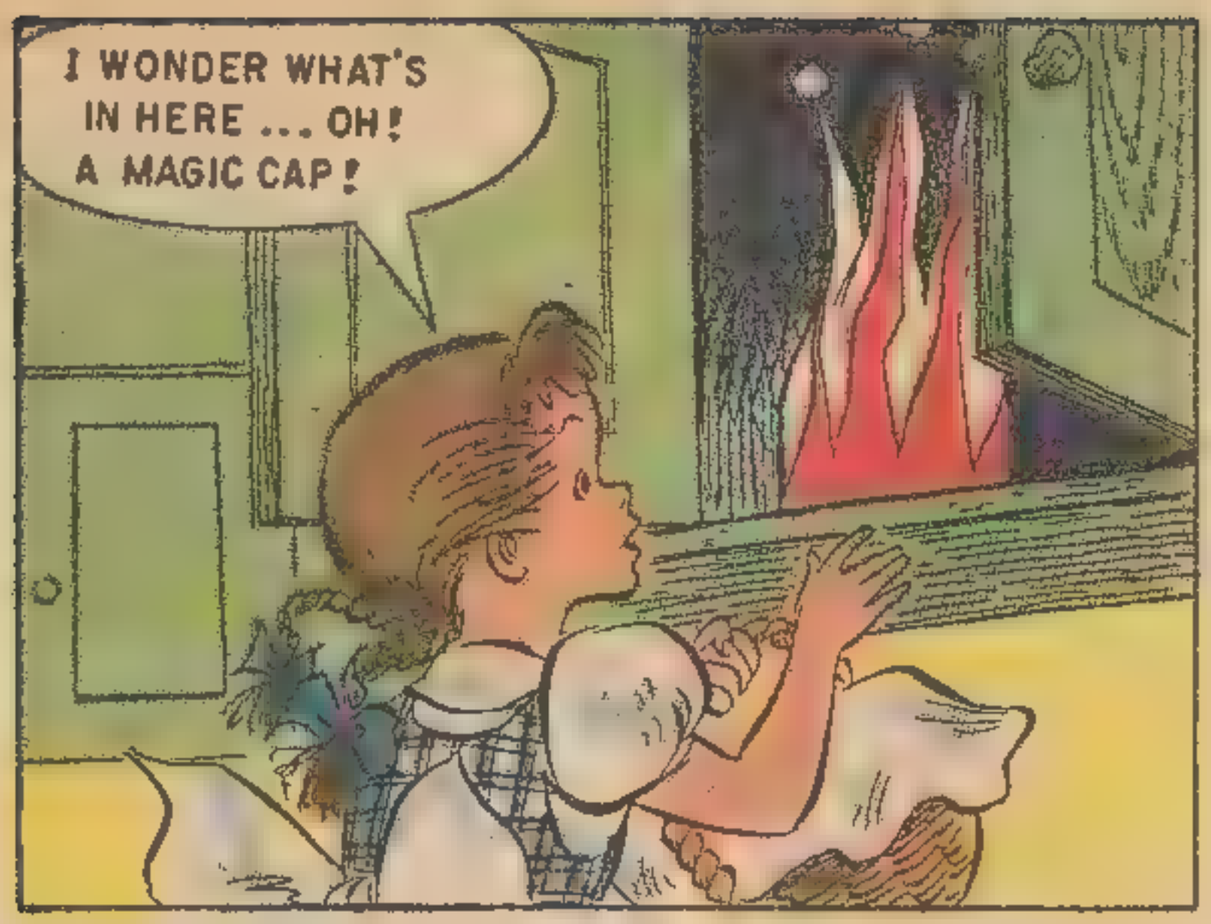
THE WINKIES LOST NO TIME! THEY DIVIDED INTO SEARCHING PARTIES, PROMISING TO FIND THE SCARECROW AND THE TIN WOODMAN FOR HER!



THEY FOUND THE TIN WOODMAN THAT VERY SAME DAY, AND TOLD DOROTHY THAT THEIR TINSMITHS COULD MAKE HIM LIKE NEW AGAIN!

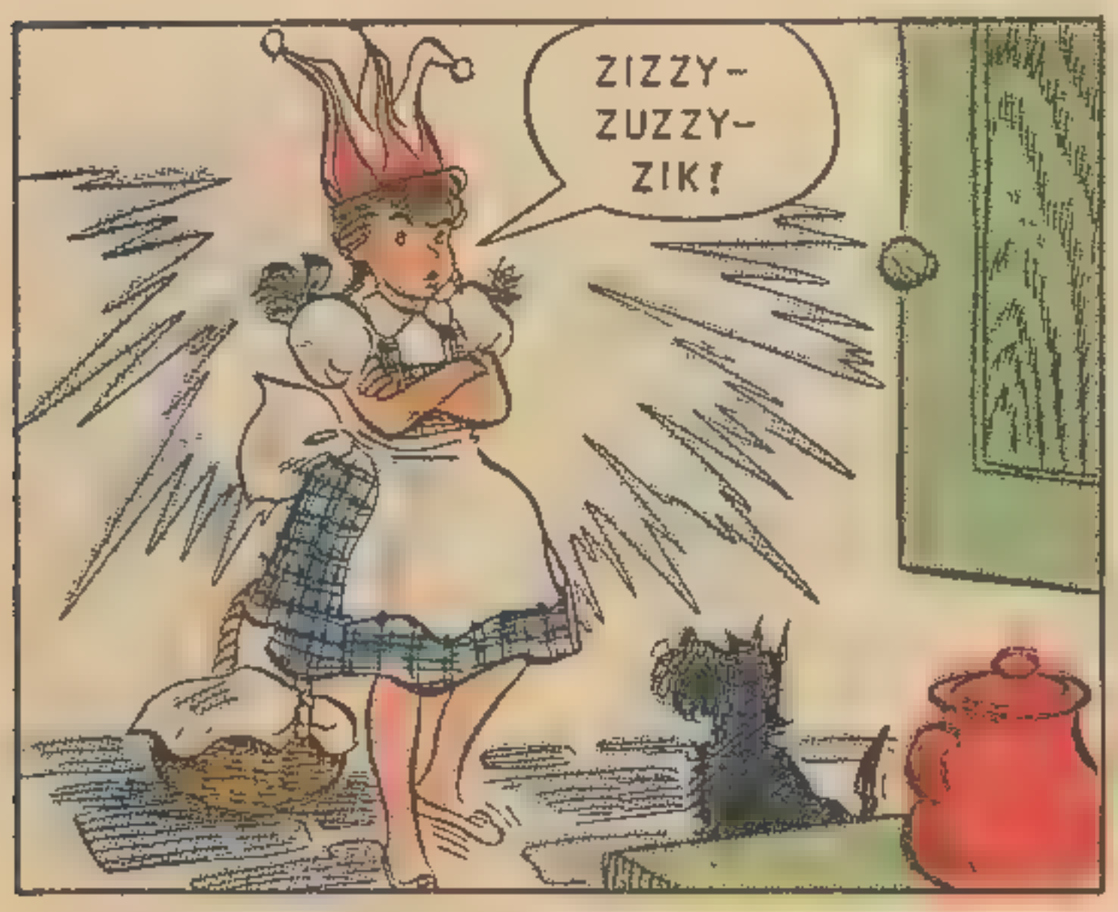


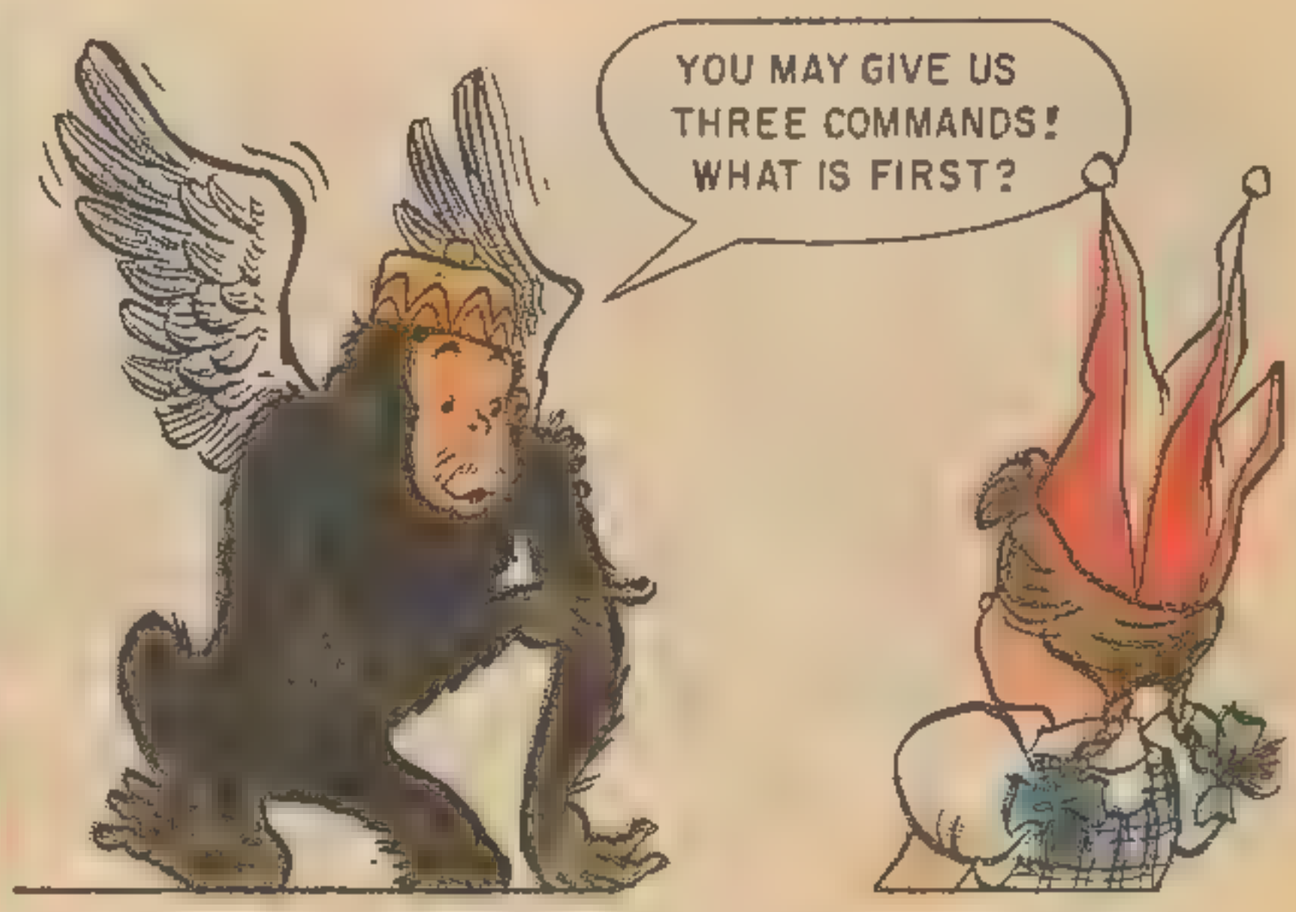
AND, BEFORE EVENING, THE SCARECROW WALKED IN, AS LARGE AS LIFE---TO TELL HOW THEY HAD FOUND HIM IN A TREE AND STUFFED HIM WITH NICE, CLEAN STRAW!



SINCE THERE WAS NOTHING NOW TO KEEP DOROTHY AND HER FRIENDS IN THE CASTLE, DOROTHY. PACKED A LUNCH... THEN———

INSIDE THE WITCH'S MAGIC CAP SHE READ HOW TO USE IT AND SUMMON THE FLYING MONKEYS TO DO ANYTHING SHE ASKED!

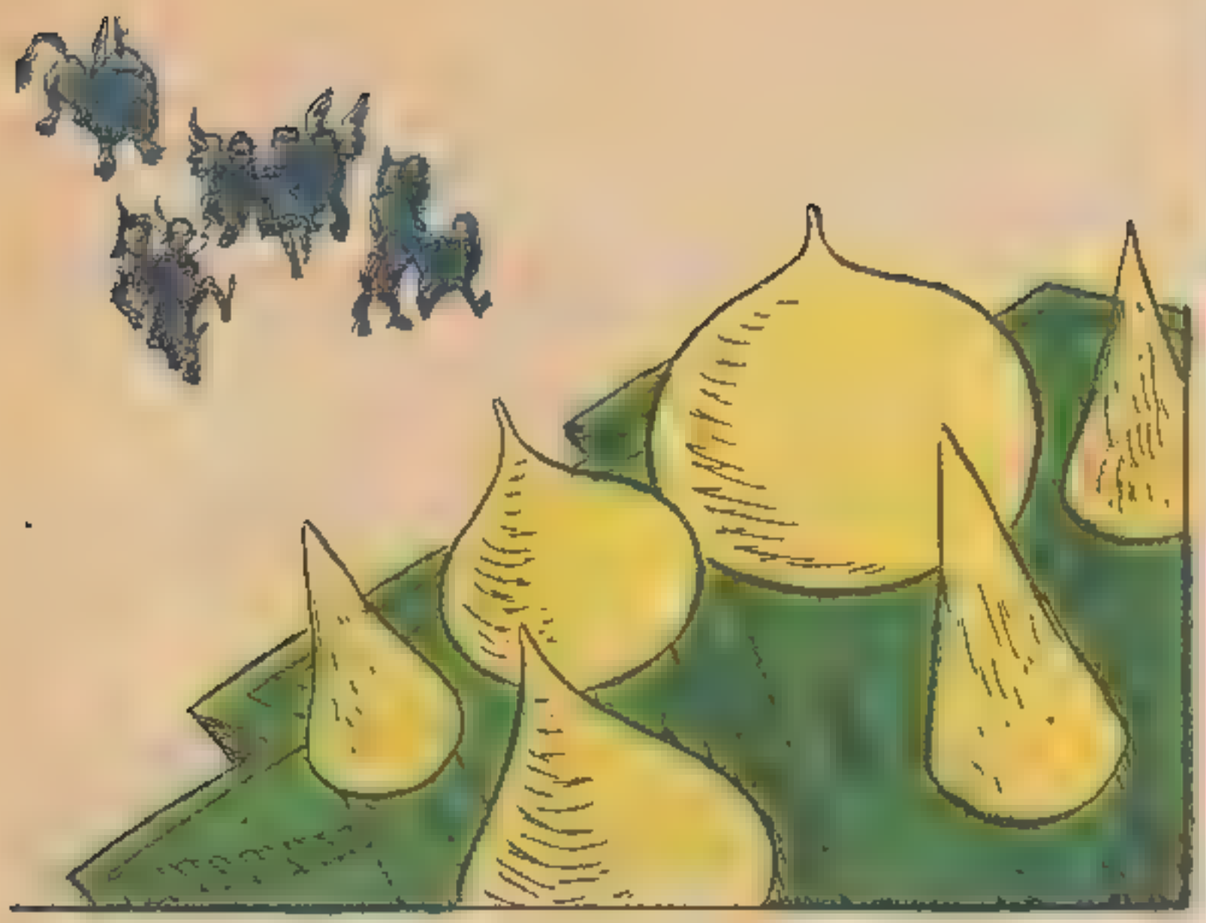




WHEN SHE WAS SURE THAT SHE HAD MEMORIZED THEM, LETTER-PERFECT, SHE PUT THE CAP ON, STAMPED, AND REPEATED THE WORDS!

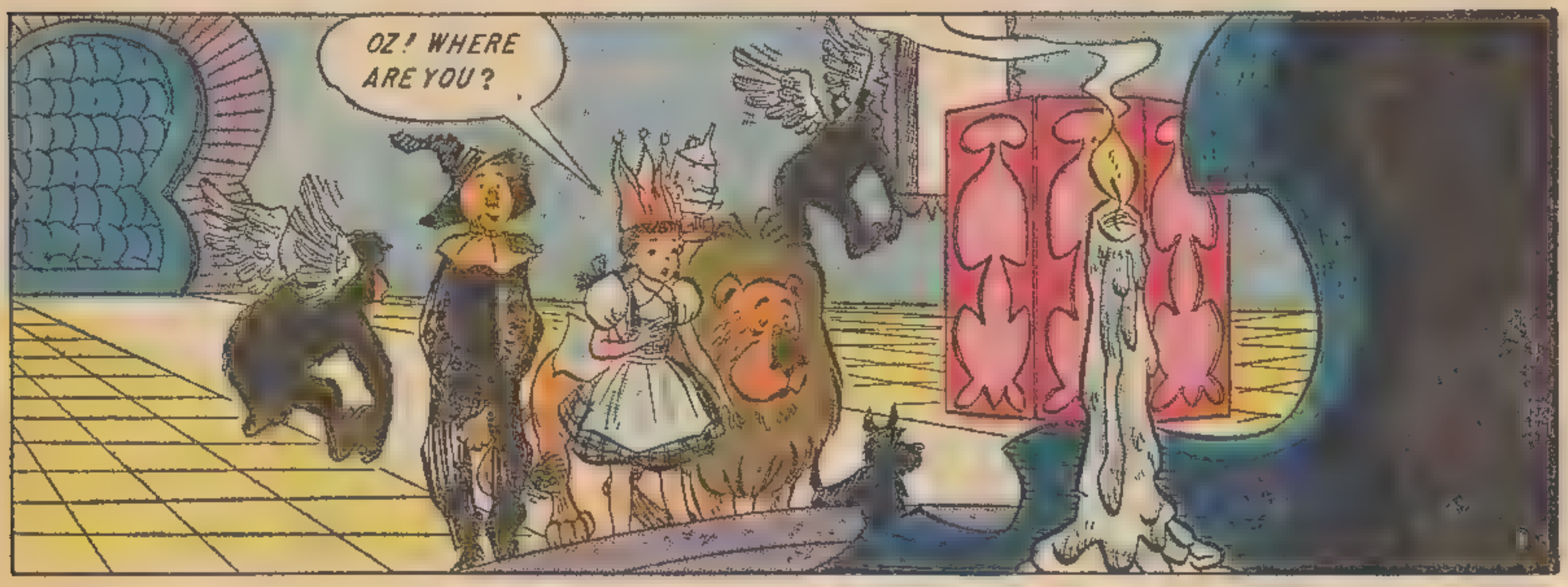
ALMOST INSTANTLY THE FLYING MONKEYS APPEARED! DOROTHY ORDERED THEM TO TAKE HER AND HER FRIENDS STRAIGHT TO THE THRONE ROOM OF THE WIZARD OF OZ!

ALMOST BEFORE THEY KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING, DOROTHY'S FRIENDS WERE SNATCHED UP INTO THE AIR, WITH HER AND TOTO!

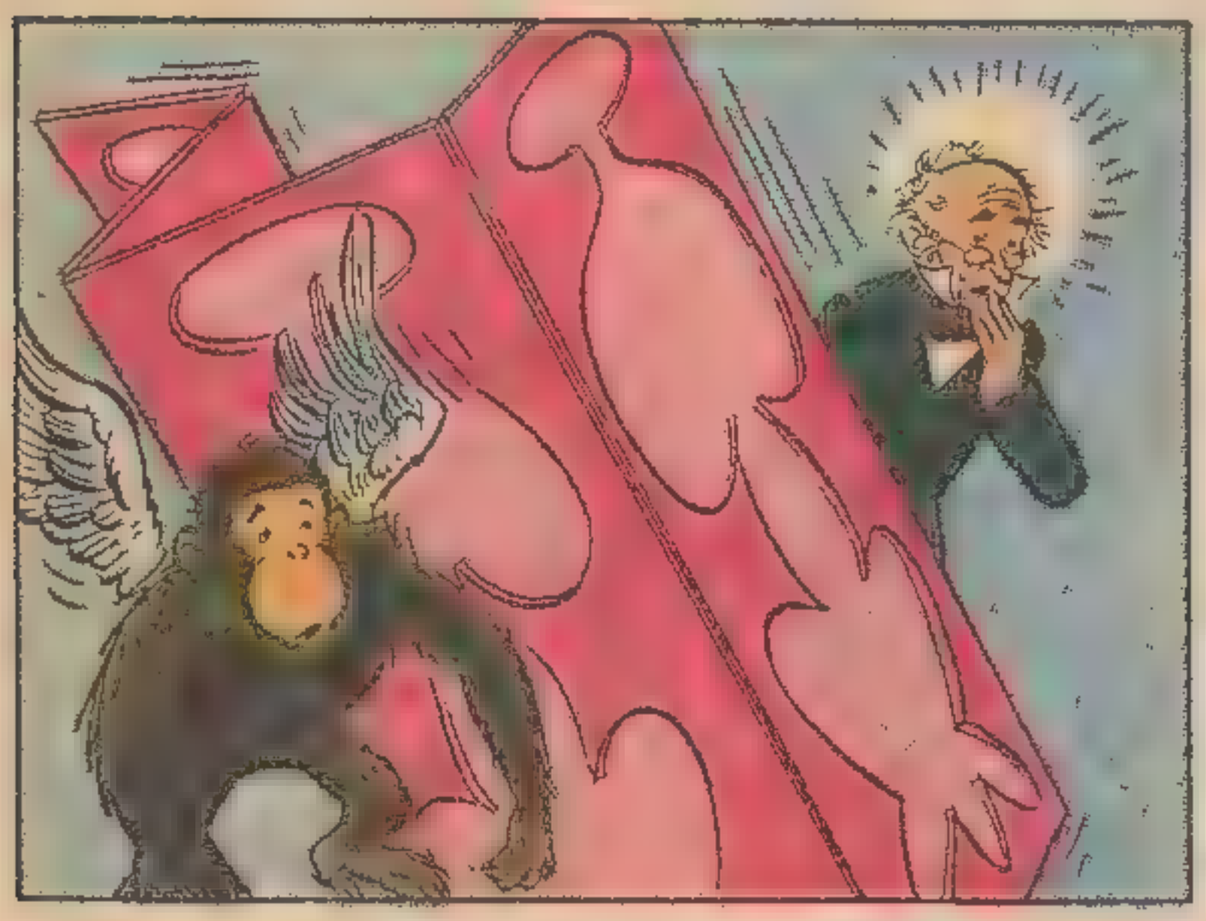


THIS TIME DOROTHY WASN'T A BIT FRIGHTENED! REACHING THE EMERALD CITY, THE FLYING MONKEYS CIRCLED DOWN TO THE PALACE———

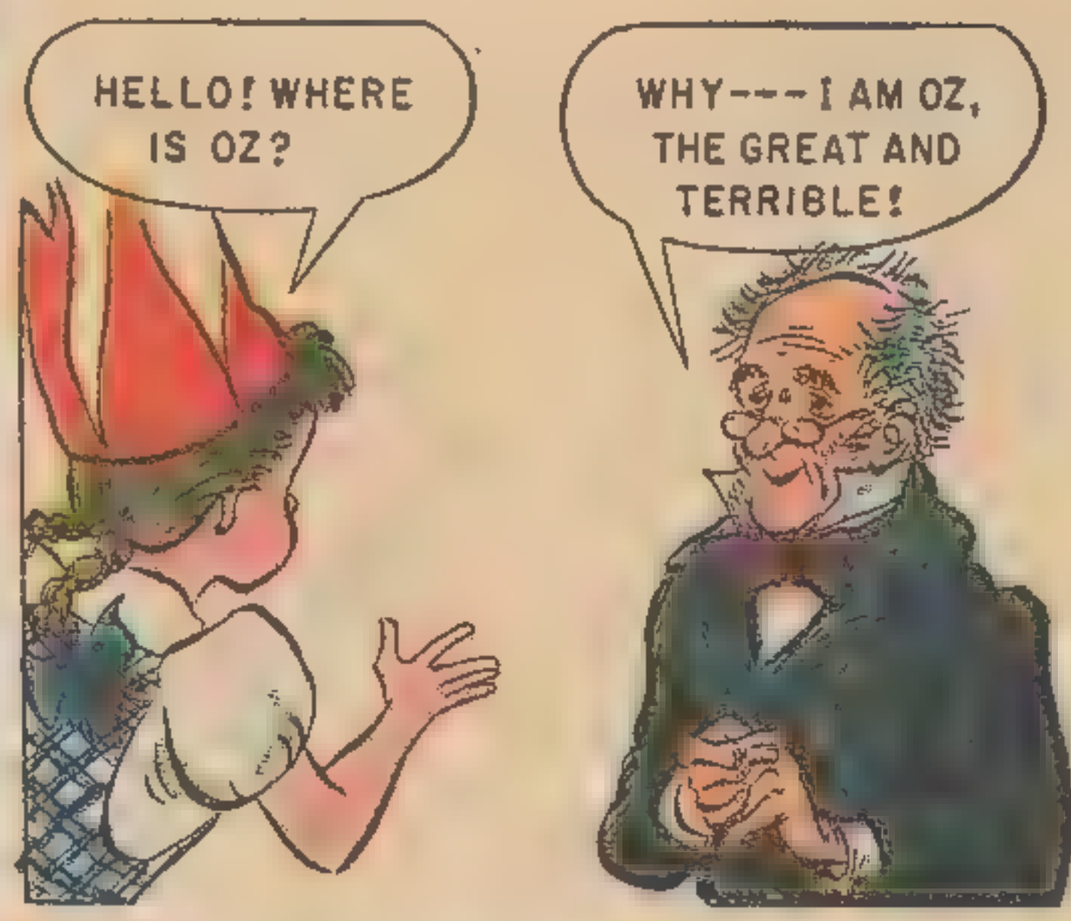
---AND INTO THE THRONE ROOM OF THE GREAT OZ, THROUGH A HIGH WINDOW!



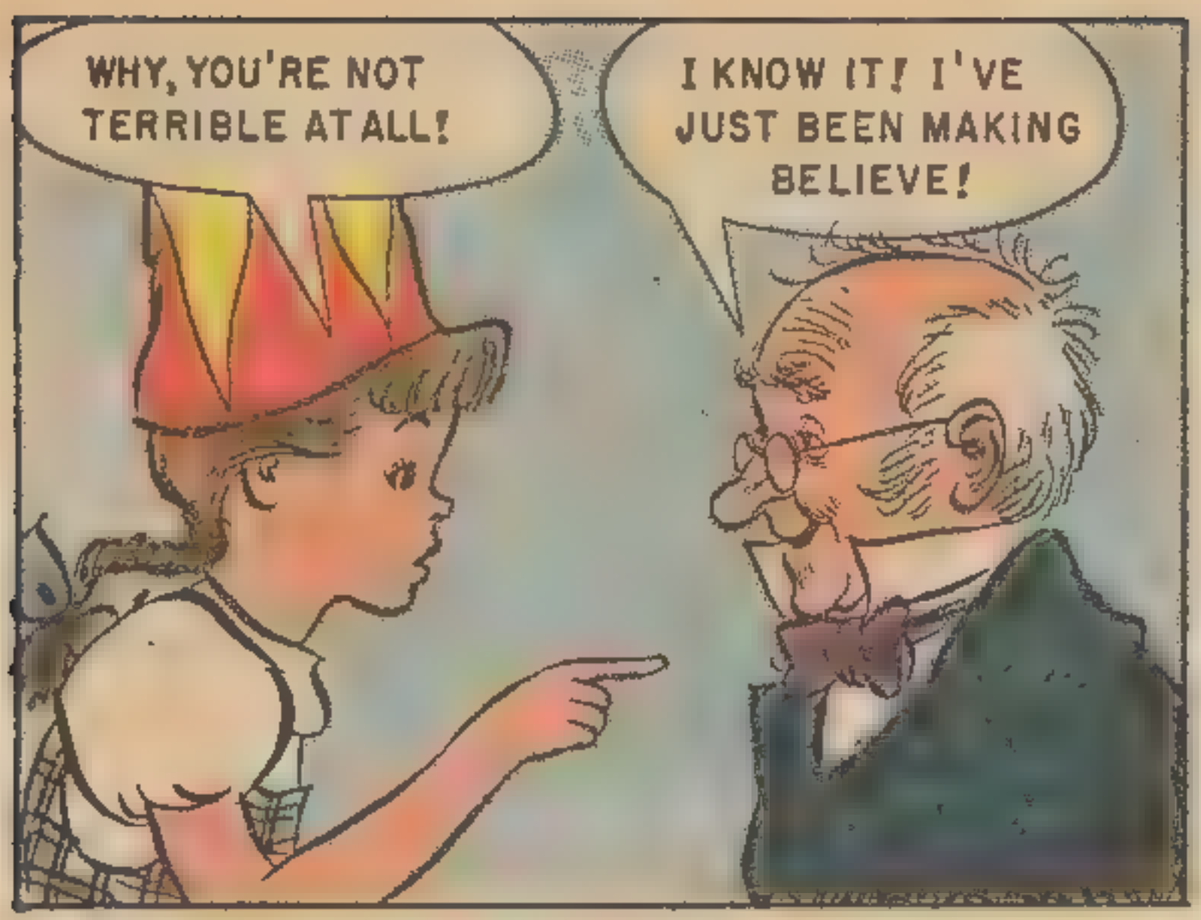
DOROTHY FOUND HERSELF STARING AT THE EMPTY THRONE IN WONDER... *NOTHING* IN THE ROOM WAS *GREEN*, AS SHE HAD REMEMBERED IT!



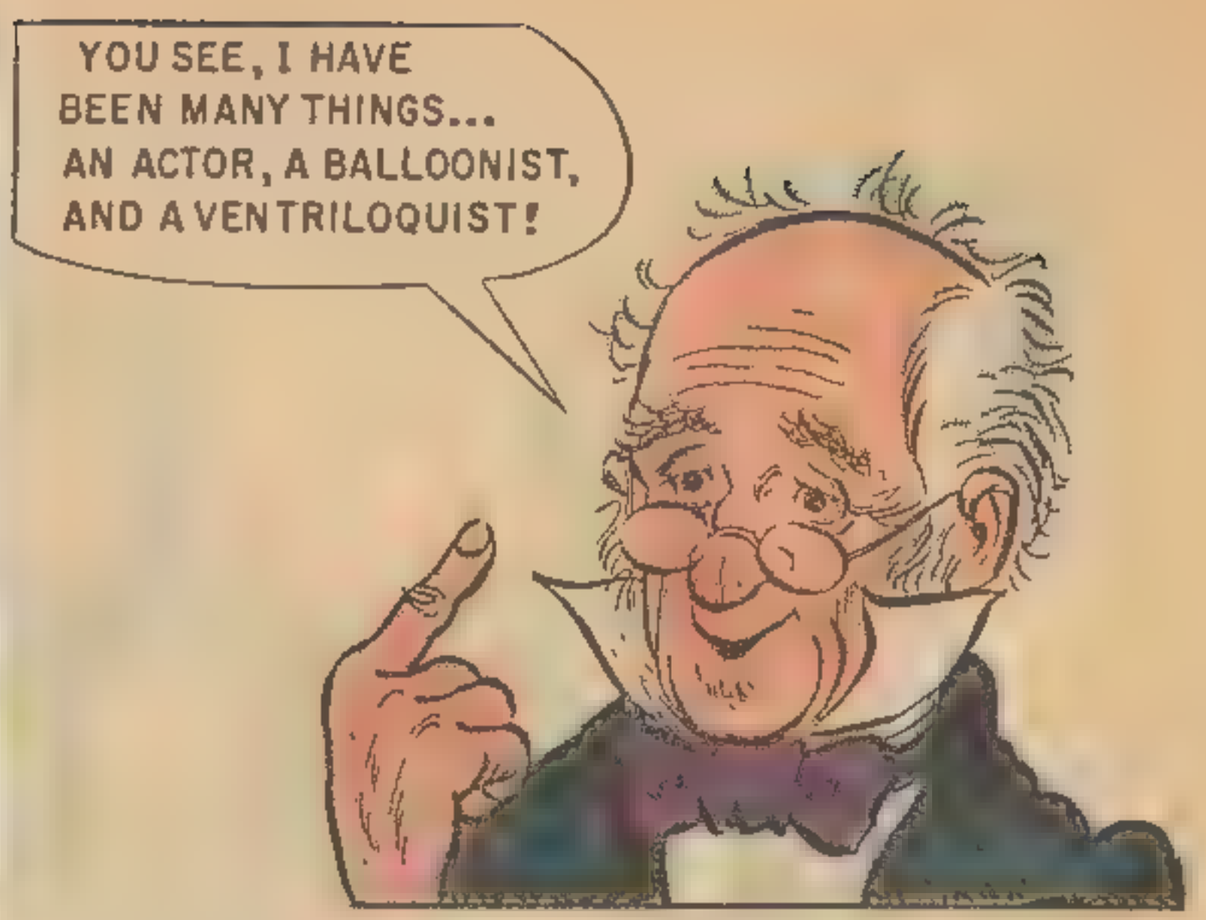
THEN, AS THE WING OF A FLYING MONKEY KNOCKED OVER A SCREEN, DOROTHY GLIMPSED A LITTLE, BALD-HEADED MAN WHO HAD BEEN STANDING BEHIND IT!



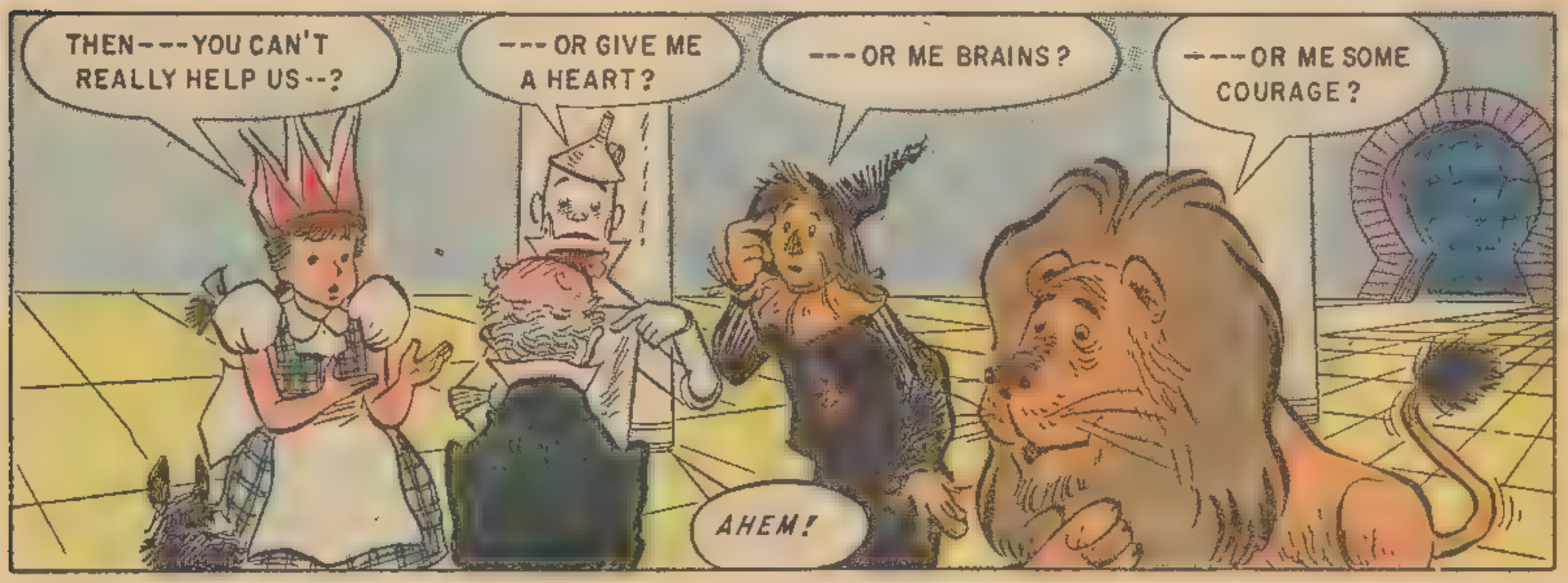
WHEN HE SPOKE, DOROTHY COULD HARDLY BELIEVE HER EARS! THIS LITTLE MAN WAS SO HARMLESS--- ALMOST SHEEPISH LOOKING!



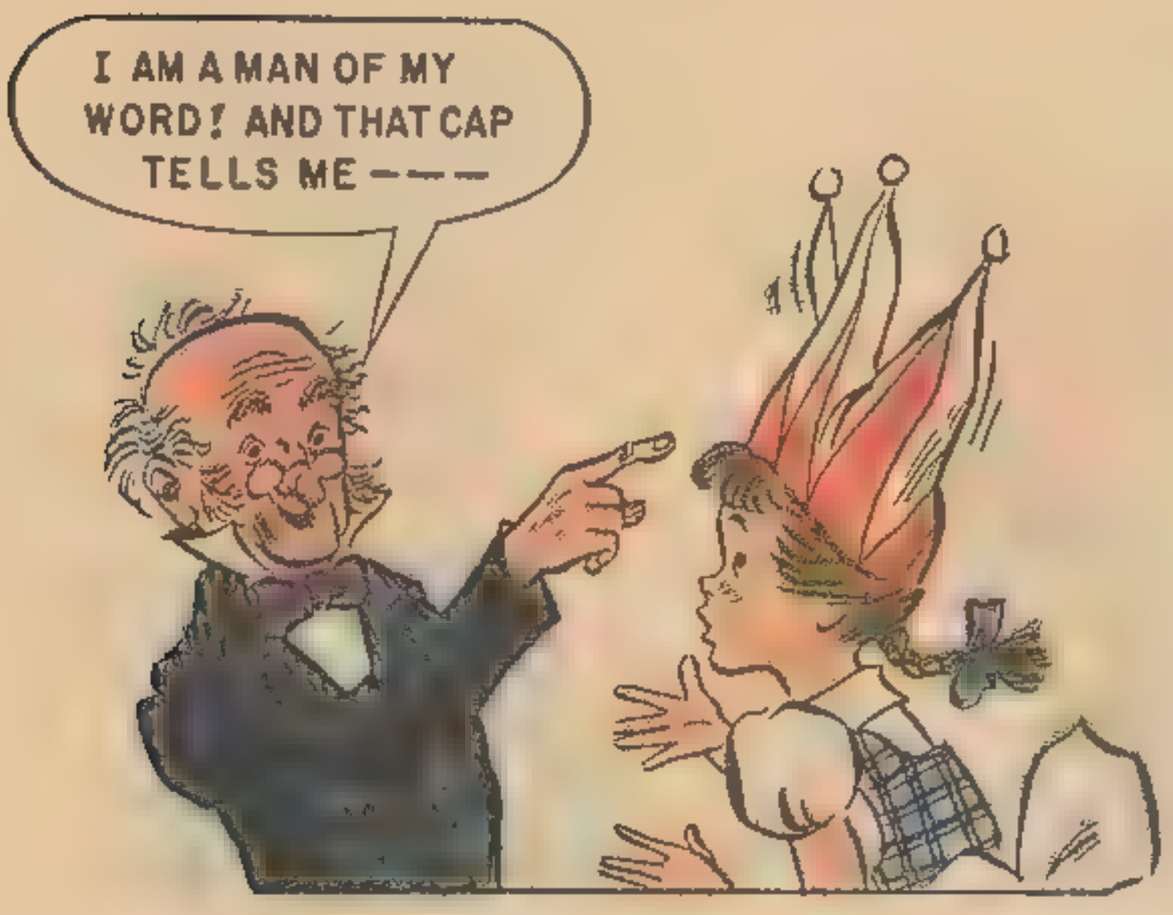
HE WENT ON TO SAY THAT HE REALLY WAS THE WIZARD OF OZ, AND LOOKING LIKE A GIANT WAS TRICKERY, LIKE THE *GREEN GLASSES* HE HAD MADE THEM WEAR!



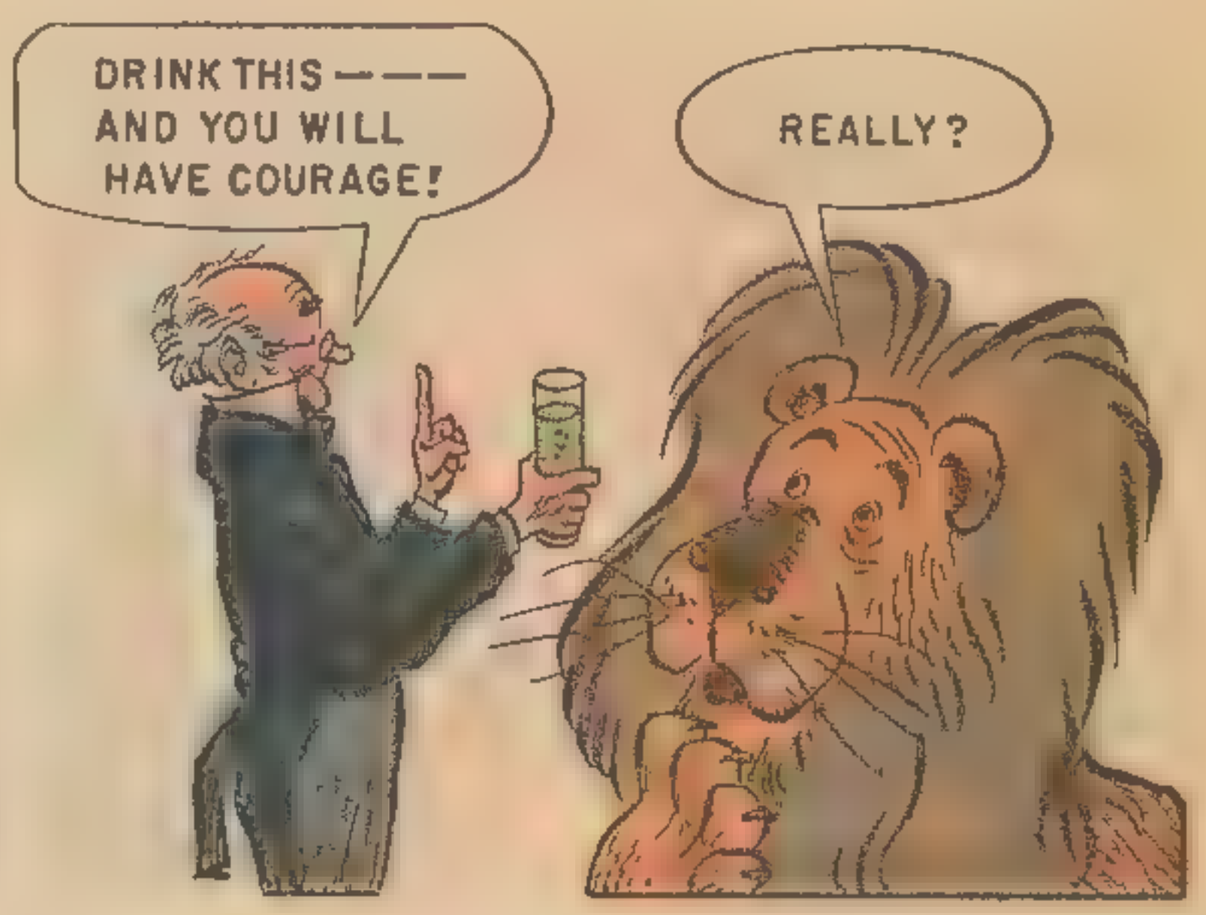
HE SAID THAT THE LAST TIME HE HAD GONE UP IN A BALLOON, THE HIGH WINDS HAD CARRIED HIM TO THIS STRANGE LAND OF OZ WHERE THE PEOPLE *THOUGHT* HIM A WIZARD!



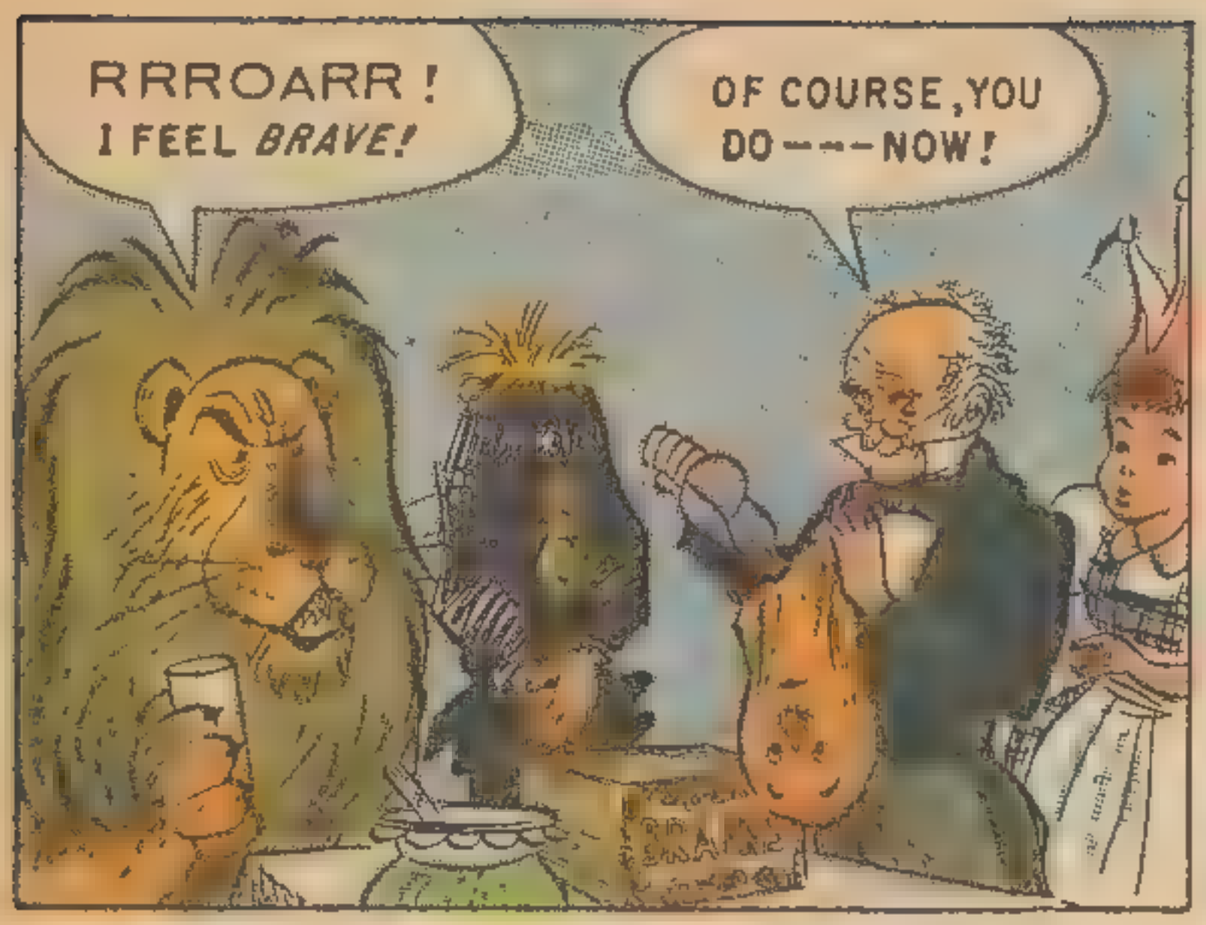
WHEN DOROTHY SAW THAT OZ WAS REALLY A FAKE, SHE FELT DISAPPOINTED ENOUGH TO CRY---AND SO DID HER FRIENDS! BUT OZ SMILED!



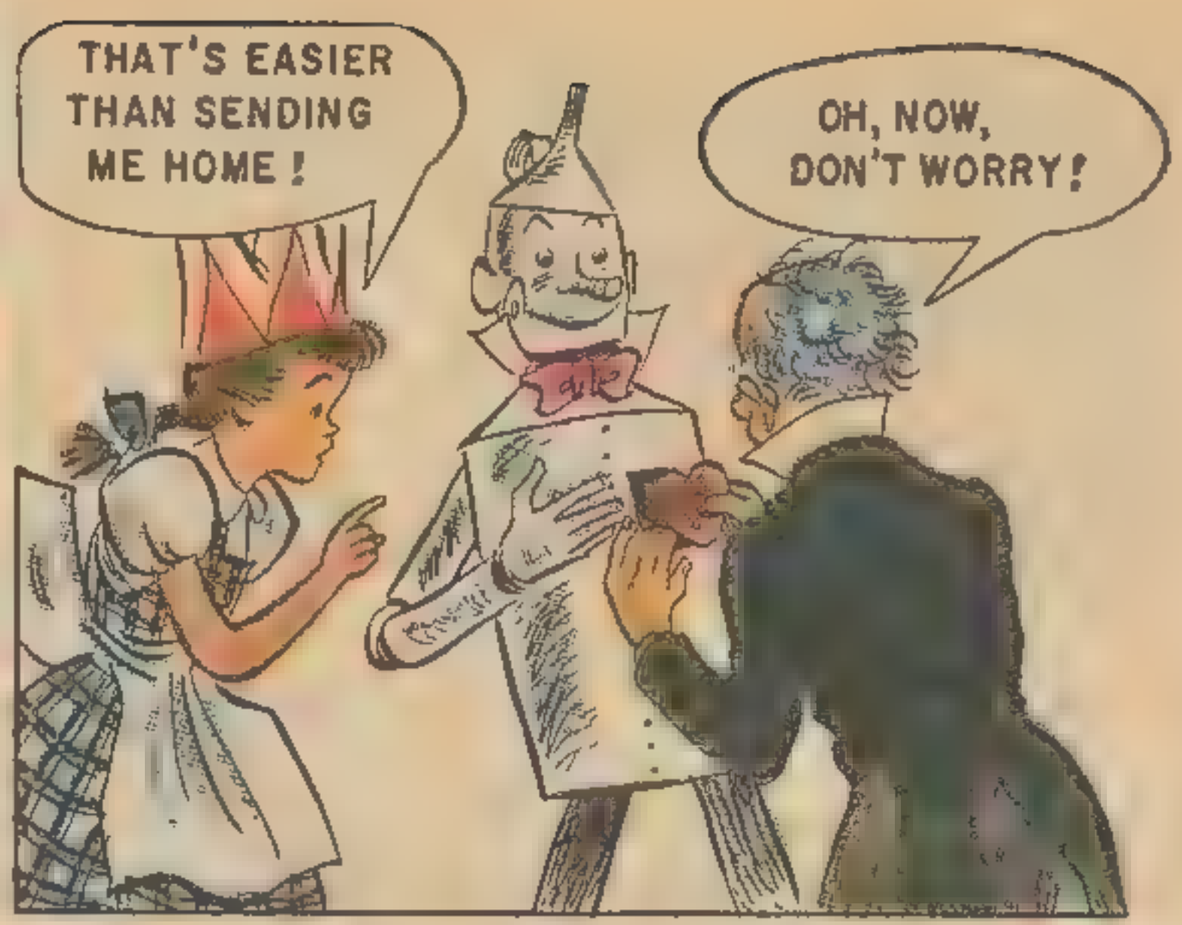
HE SAID THAT SINCE DOROTHY'S MAGIC CAP PROVED THE WICKED WITCH WAS DEAD, HE WOULD NOW GRANT ALL THEIR WISHES!



FIRST HE OFFERED THE COWARDLY LION A TUMBLER FILLED WITH COLORED LIQUID, AND ASSURED HIM THAT IT WAS *PURE COURAGE!*

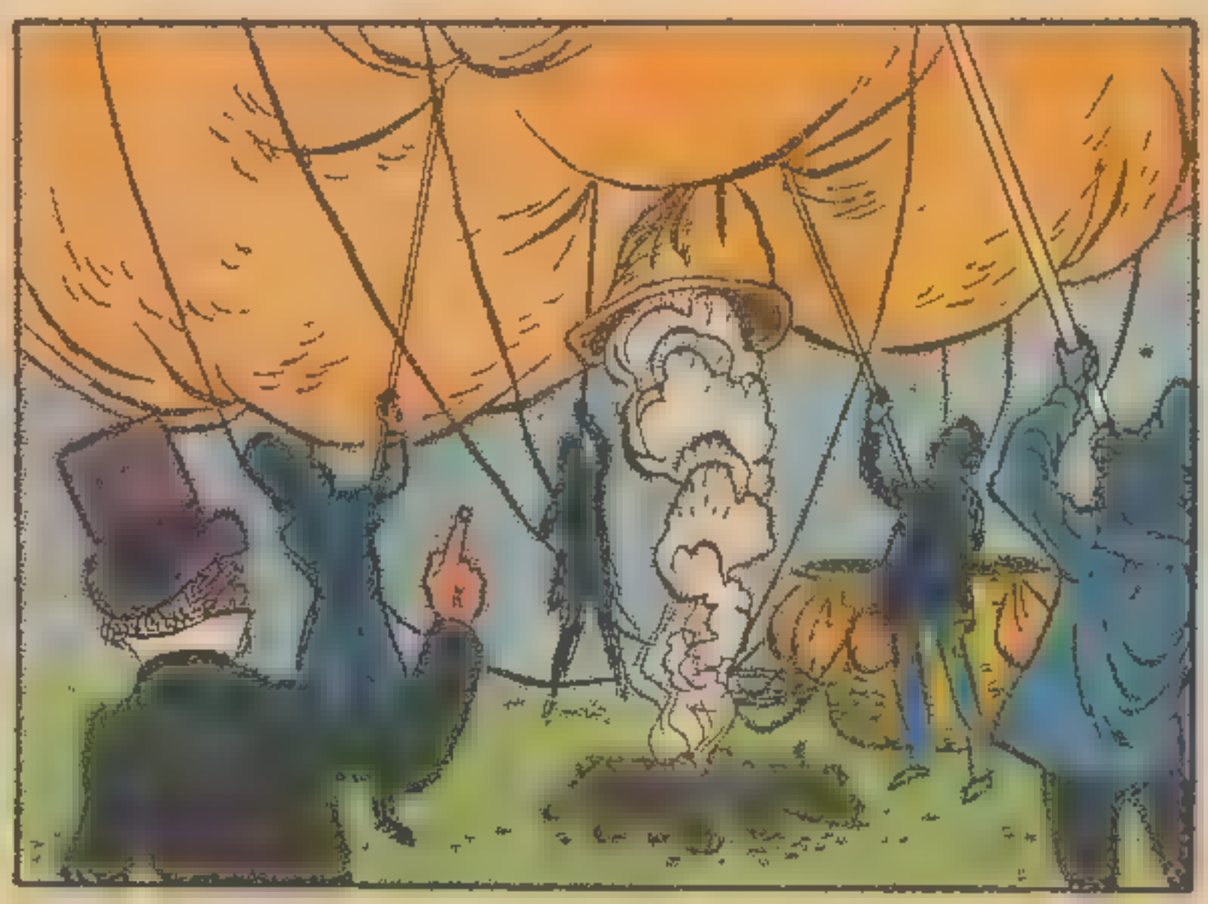


THEN, AS THE GRATEFUL LION ROARED, OZ FILLED THE SCARECROW'S HEAD WITH SOMETHING THAT LOOKED LIKE SAWDUST BUT WAS LABELED *BRAINS!*

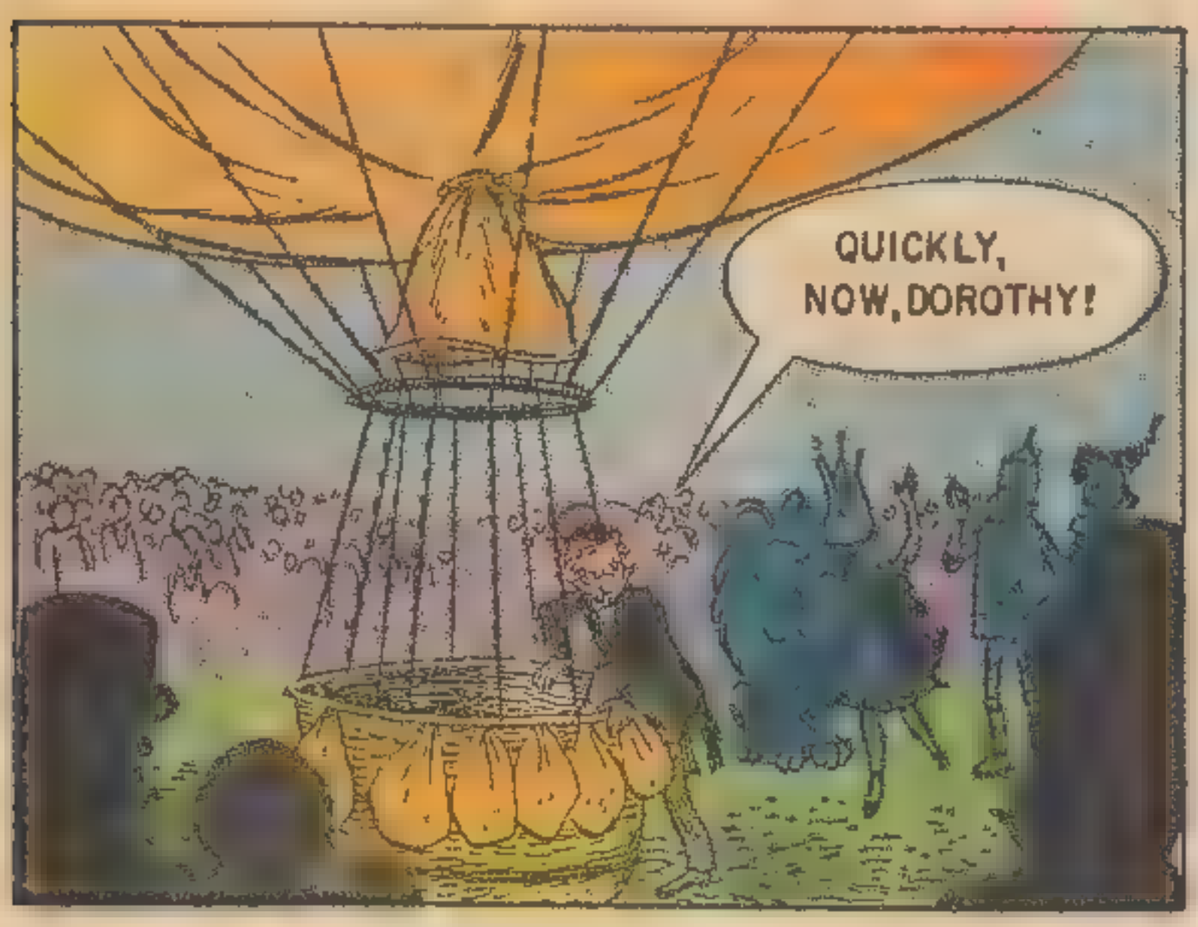


AS HE PLACED A SOFT, SILKEN HEART INSIDE THE TIN WOODMAN, HE TOLD DOROTHY HE WOULD TAKE HER BACK TO KANSAS HIMSELF---IN A BALLOON!

IT TOOK OZ AND DOROTHY THREE WHOLE DAYS TO SEW ALL THE PIECES OF COLORED SILK TOGETHER TO MAKE THE BALLOON!

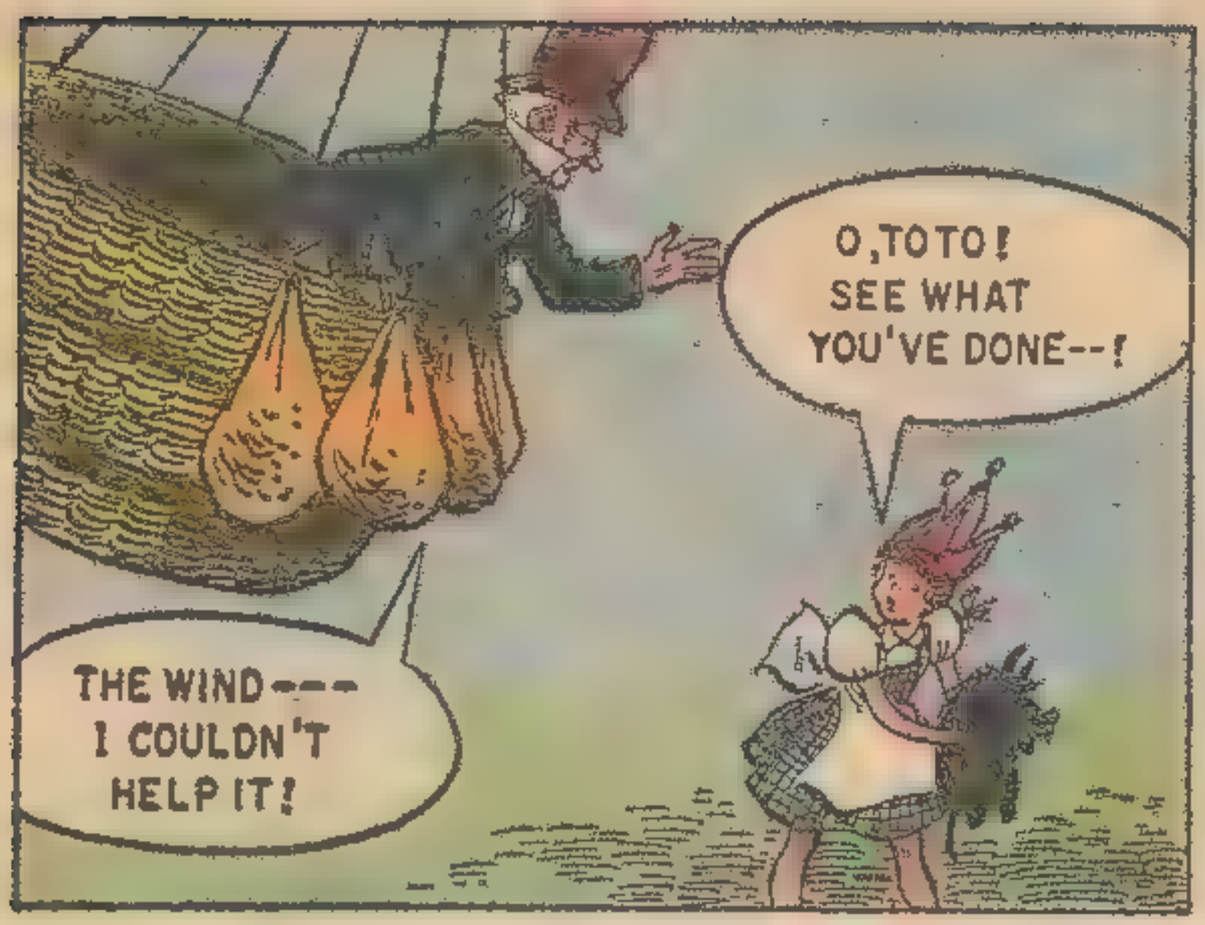


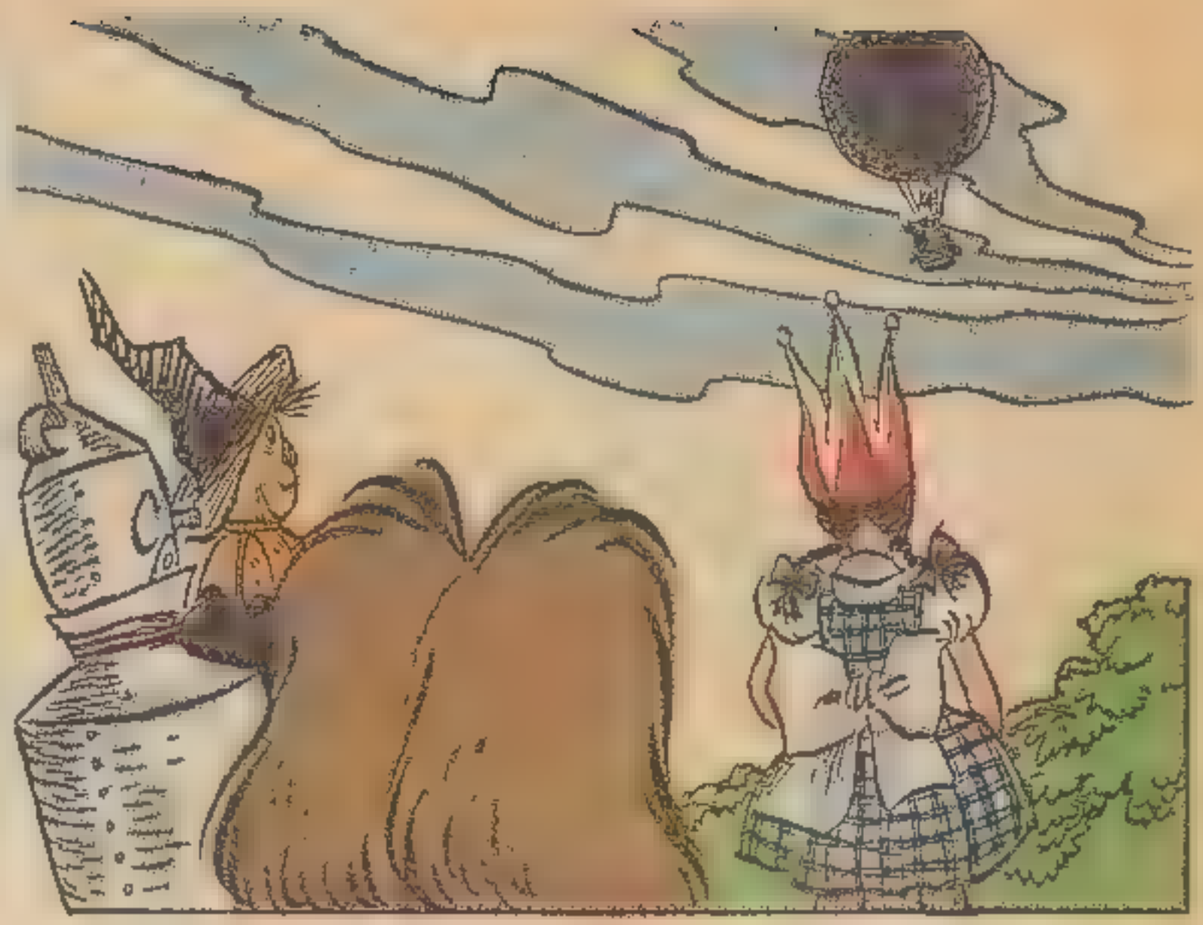
AT LAST IT WAS DONE--- AND THE WIZARD OF OZ HAD THE BALLOON FILLED WITH HOT AIR OVER A HEAP OF GLOWING CHARCOAL!



SUDDENLY THE BALLOON ROSE AND BEGAN TUGGING AT THE BASKET! DOROTHY HAD ALREADY SAID GOOD-BYE TO HER FRIENDS, BUT---

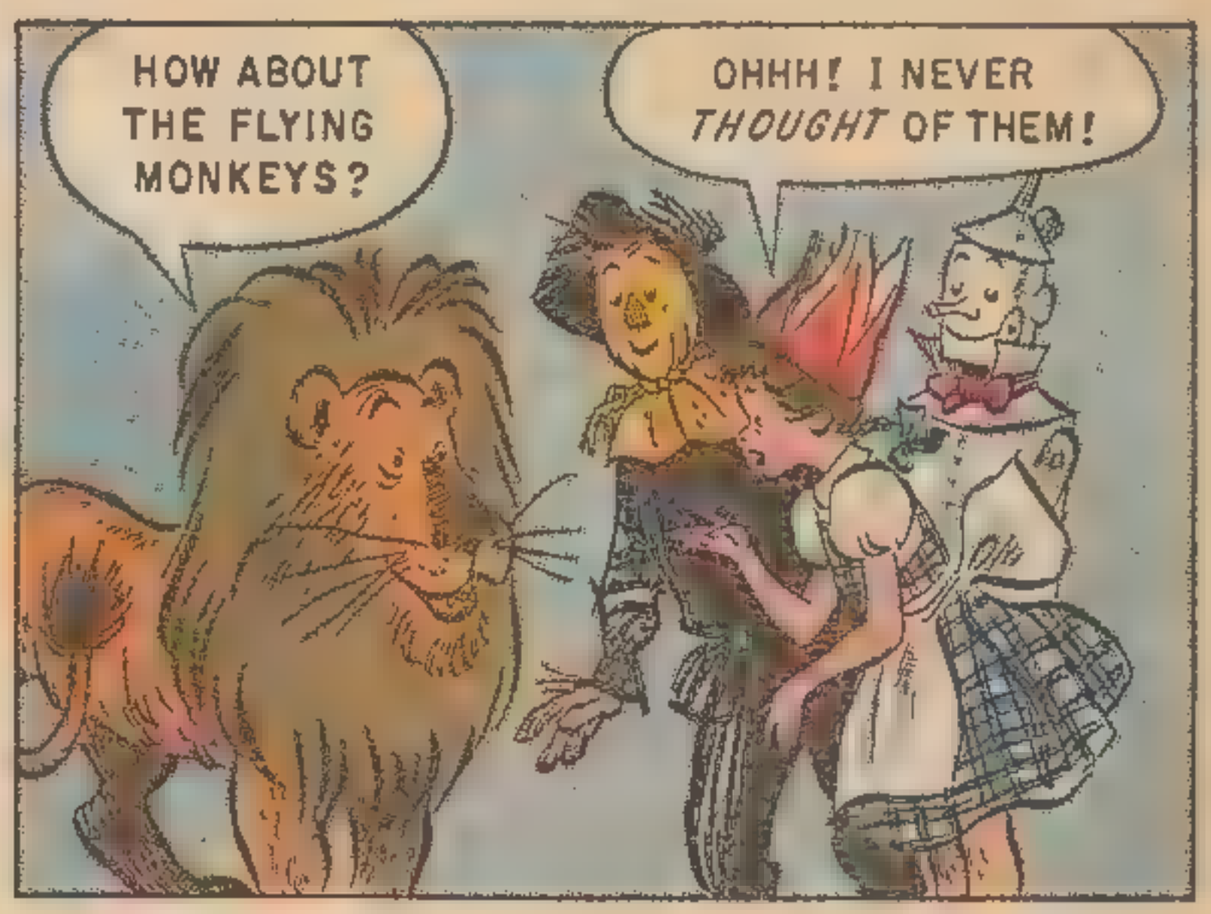
---JUST THEN, TOTO JUMPED OUT OF DOROTHY'S ARMS TO CHASE A PASSING CAT... TOO QUICKLY FOR DOROTHY TO STOP HIM!





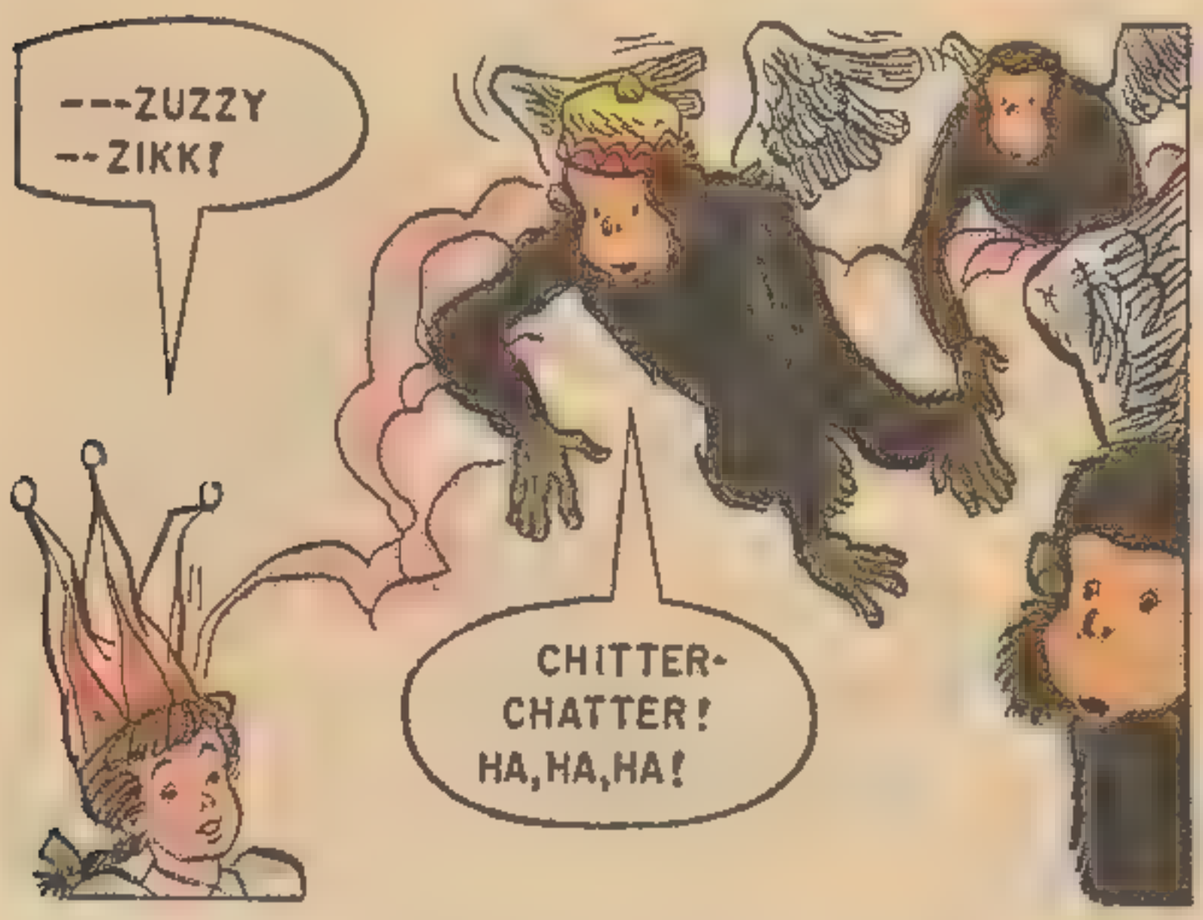
WHEN SHE LOOKED UP, THE BALLOON WAS ALREADY HIGH OVERHEAD AND RISING RAPIDLY, WITH THE WIZARD OF OZ IN THE BASKET!

THREE MINUTES LATER THE BALLOON AND THE WIZARD OF OZ WERE GROWING SMALL IN THE DISTANCE, QUITE OUT OF CONTROL!



THE TIN WOODMAN AND THE SCARECROW COMFORTED DOROTHY, REMARKING THAT PERHAPS THE BALLOON WOULD NEVER HAVE REACHED KANSAS, ANYWAY!

IT WAS THE ONCE-COWARDLY LION WHO CAME UP WITH AN IDEA THAT SOUNDED WONDERFUL, AND BROUGHT BACK DOROTHY'S HOPES!



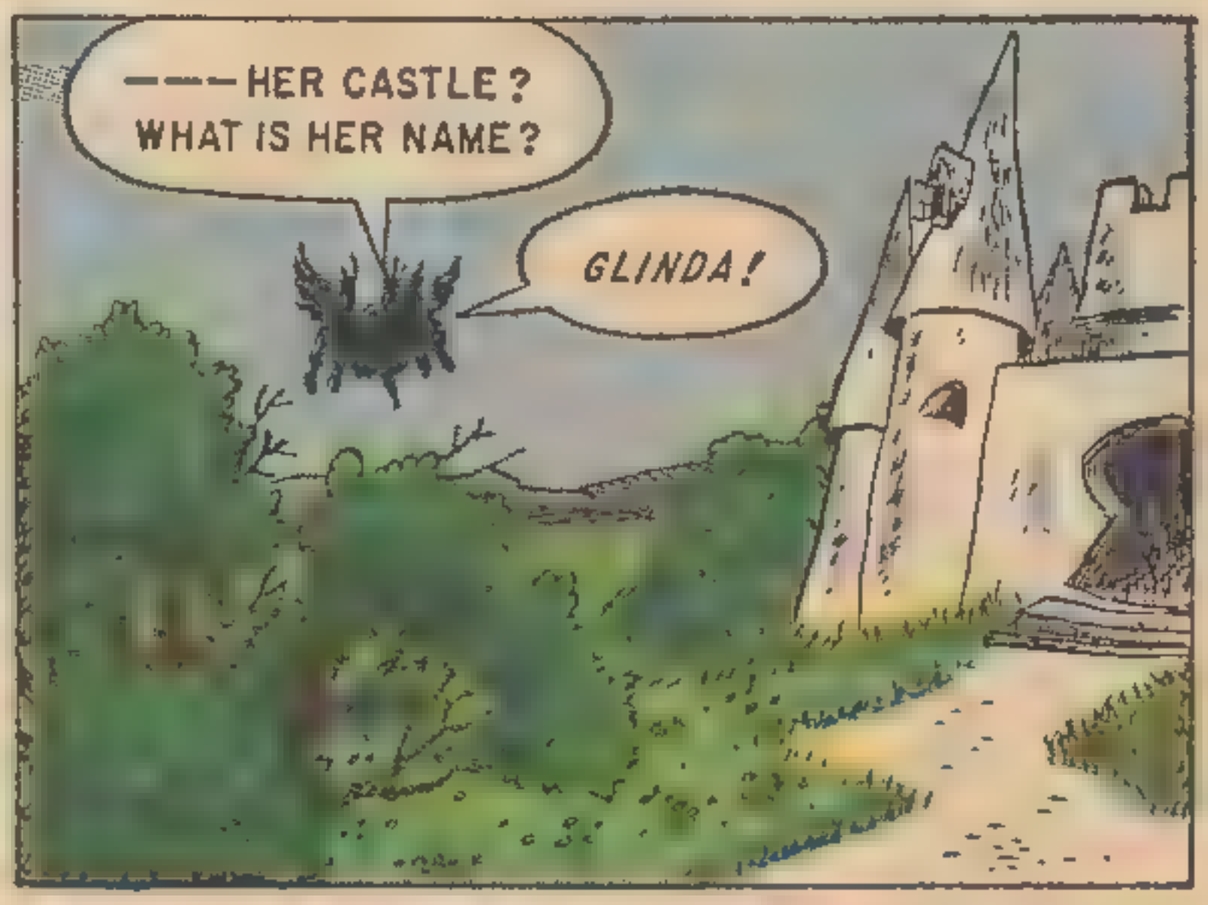
NO SOONER HAD DOROTHY SUMMONED THEM THAN THE FLYING MONKEYS ARRIVED, TO OBEY THE WEARER OF THE MAGIC CAP!

BUT THE MONKEY LEADER EXPLAINED THAT HIS PEOPLE COULD NOT LEAVE THE LAND OF OZ! DOROTHY ALMOST WEPT---BUT THE SCARECROW...

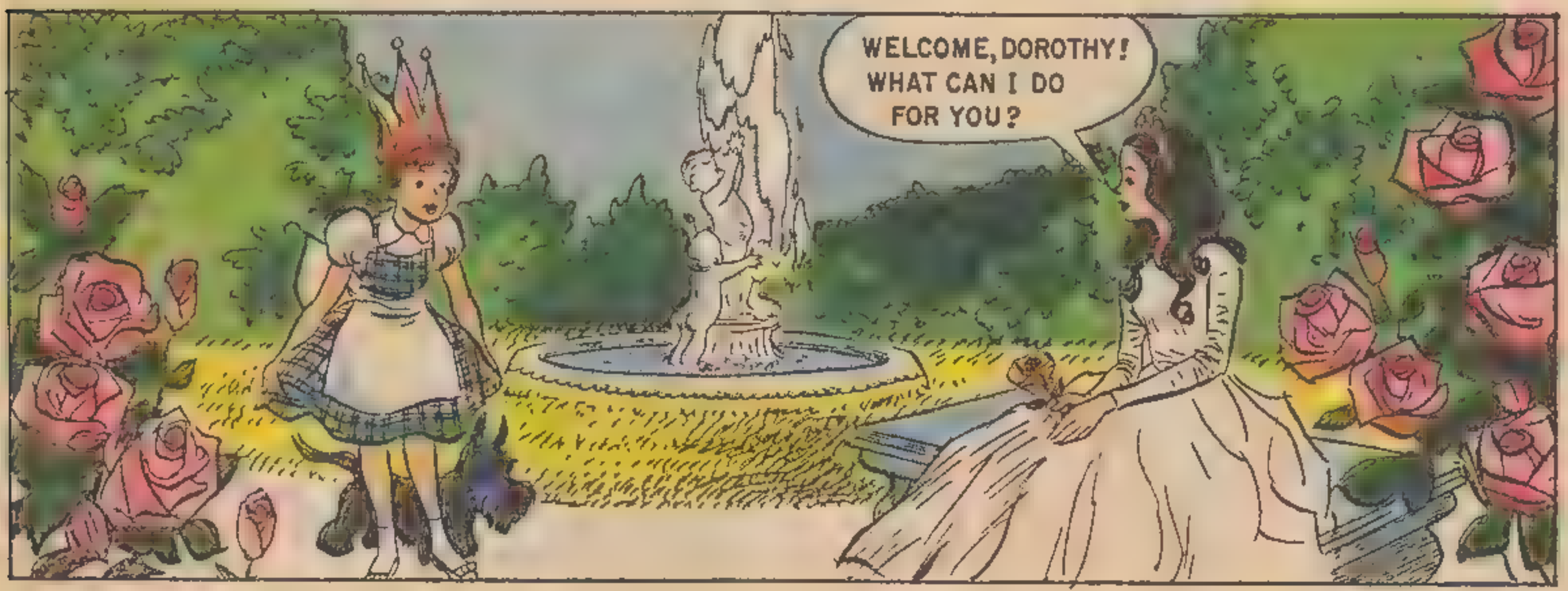
BUT THE SCARECROW HAD A SUDDEN THOUGHT.. WHY COULDN'T DOROTHY CALL ON THE GOOD WITCH OF THE SOUTH ? THE FLYING MONKEYS COULD CARRY HER THERE!

DOROTHY SAID THAT WAS A POSITIVELY *BRILLIANT* IDEA, AND SHE WOULD TRY IT WITHOUT LOSING ANOTHER PRECIOUS MINUTE!

THE WORDS WERE HARDLY SPOKEN WHEN THE FLYING MONKEYS WHISKERED DOROTHY UP---BUT SHE WONDERED---WHAT IF THE GOOD WITCH REFUSED!



THE LAND OF OZ SWEPT PAST BENEATH THE MONKEYS' POWERFUL WINGS... AND SOON IN THE DISTANCE APPEARED A WHITE MARBLE TOWER!



THE GOOD WITCH WAS A LOVELY YOUNG LADY---AND SHE SEEMED TO KNOW AT ONCE WHO DOROTHY WAS AND WHY SHE HAD COME!

OH, GLINDA! COULD YOU--- PERHAPS---

---SEND YOU HOME TO AUNT EM?

AND NOW ---BECAUSE I KNOW YOU'RE IN A HURRY---

GLINDA, THE GOOD WITCH, SMILED, AND SAID THAT ALL DOROTHY NEEDED TO DO WAS TO CLICK HER SILVER SHOES TOGETHER---AND *WISH HERSELF HOME!*

THEN GLINDA AROSE AND KISSED DOROTHY GOOD-BYE! SHE SAID THAT THE SILVER SHOES WOULD NEED ONLY THREE STEPS TO TAKE HER HOME, TO KANSAS!

PLEASE TAKE ME BACK TO AUNT EM!

SO DOROTHY CLICKED THE SILVER SHOES TOGETHER THREE TIMES, AND MADE HER WISH...HOLDING LITTLE TOTO TIGHTLY...

---AND AS QUICKLY AS ONE COULD TAKE THREE FAST STEPS, SHE AND TOTO WERE ROLLING ON THE GRASS OF THE KANSAS PRAIRIE, NOT FAR FROM AUNT EM'S *NEW HOUSE!*

DOROTHY! *DOROTHY!* IT'S REALLY *YOU!*

WHAT DO *YOU* THINK, TOTO---?

SHE GOT TO HER FEET TO SEE AUNT EM AND UNCLE HENRY RUNNING TOWARD HER, AND, OH! IT FELT WONDERFUL TO BE HOME AGAIN!

BUT OFTEN IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, DOROTHY COULDN'T HELP WONDERING IF THE WIZARD EVER LANDED IN KANSAS---OR IF, SOMEHOW, HE GOT BACK SAFELY TO THE LAND OF OZ!

WHEN THE TOY DOG BARKS

Only at night, when the house is dark

And asleep—for no house ever sleeps by day—

The Little Toy Dog begins to bark,

And all the Toy people awake and play.

The Toy Dog's barking has never been heard

By real, for-sure folks—but the China Cat

Knows it's time to be hunting the Celluloid Bird

And keeping sharp watch for the Cotton Stuffed Rat!

The Shepherdess Doll leads her Woolly Lamb

Right past the chair where Teddy Bear waits;

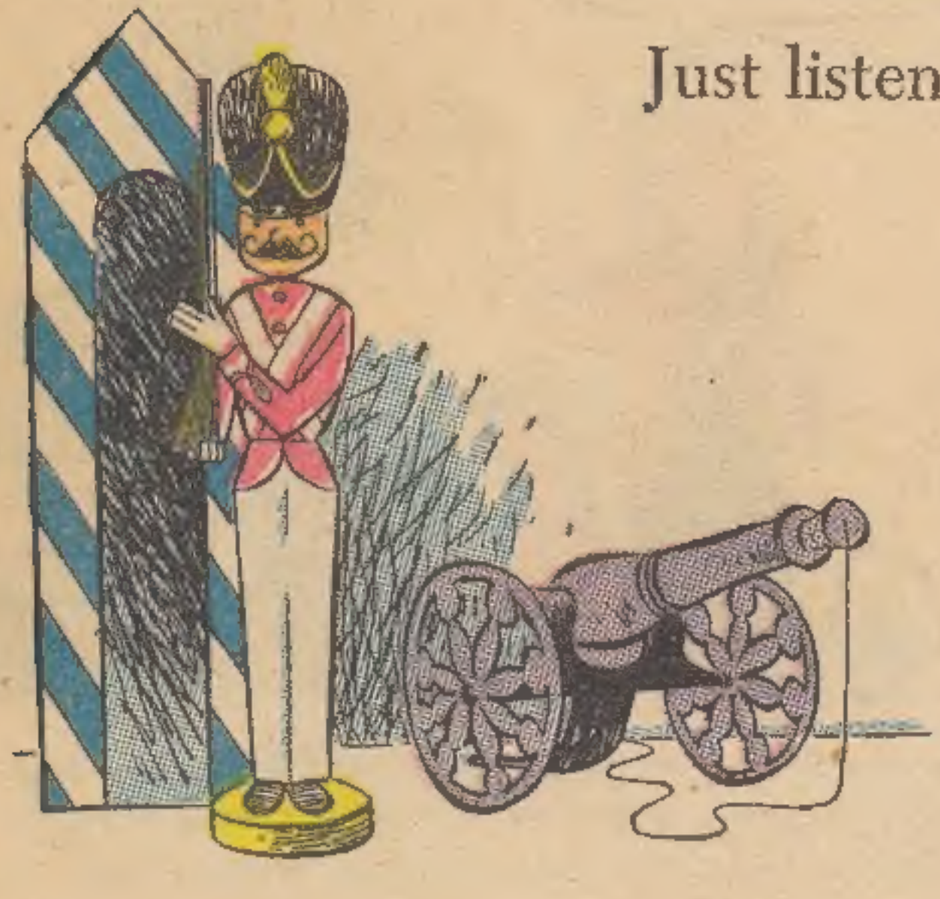
For the Brave Tin Soldier will have his gun

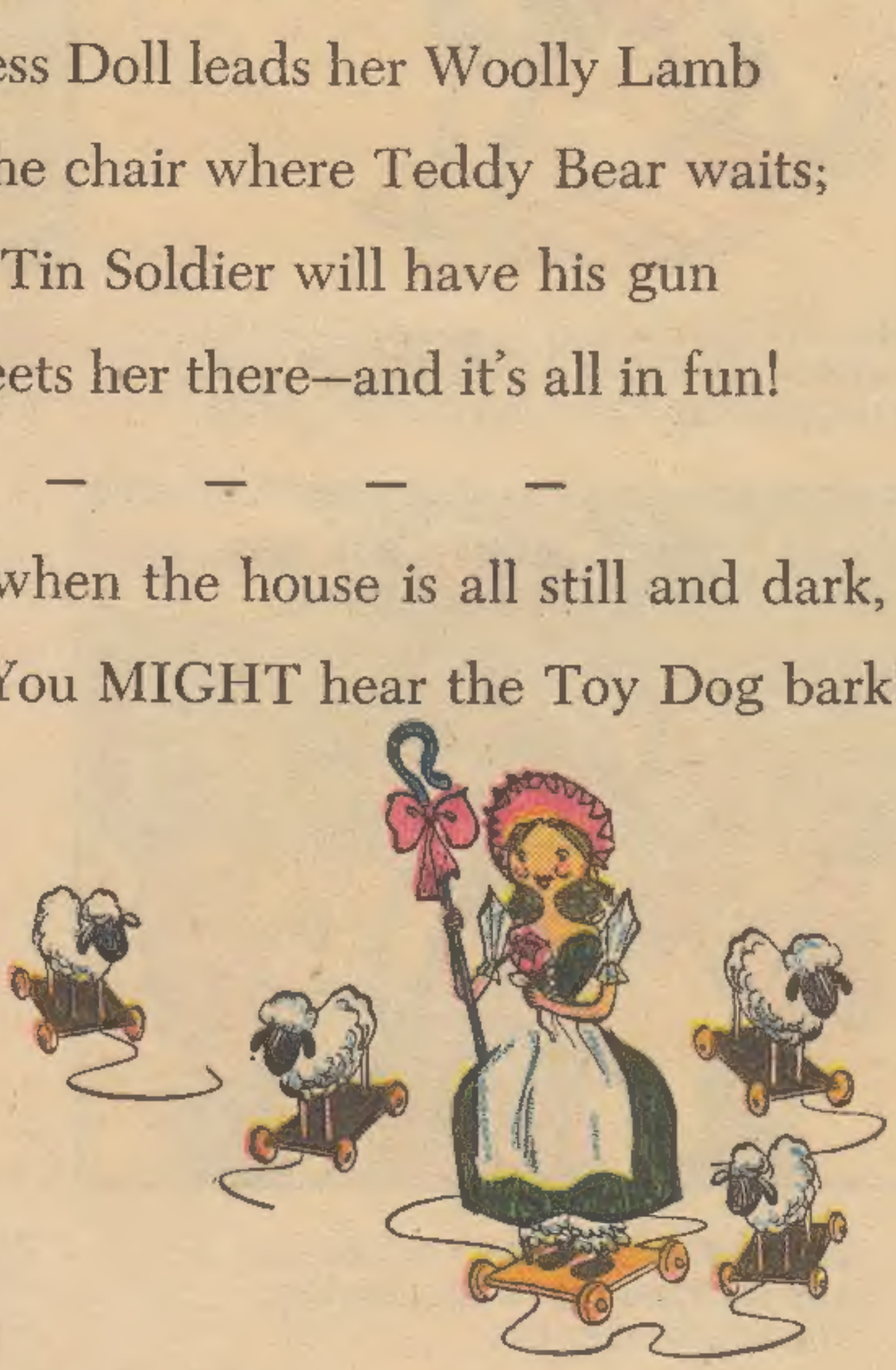
When he meets her there—and it's all in fun!

— — — —

So tonight, when the house is all still and dark,

Just listen: You MIGHT hear the Toy Dog bark!



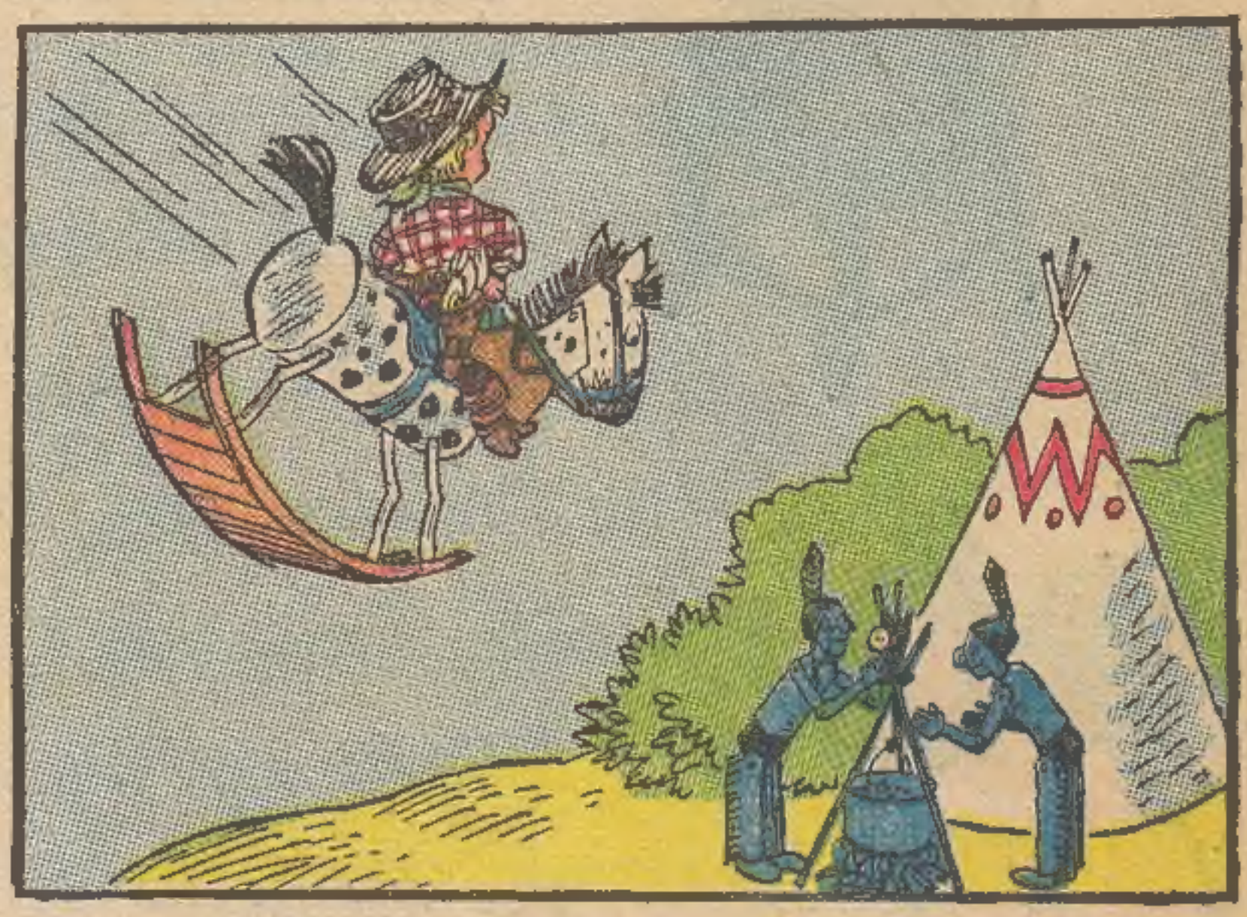


The Rescue of Rab

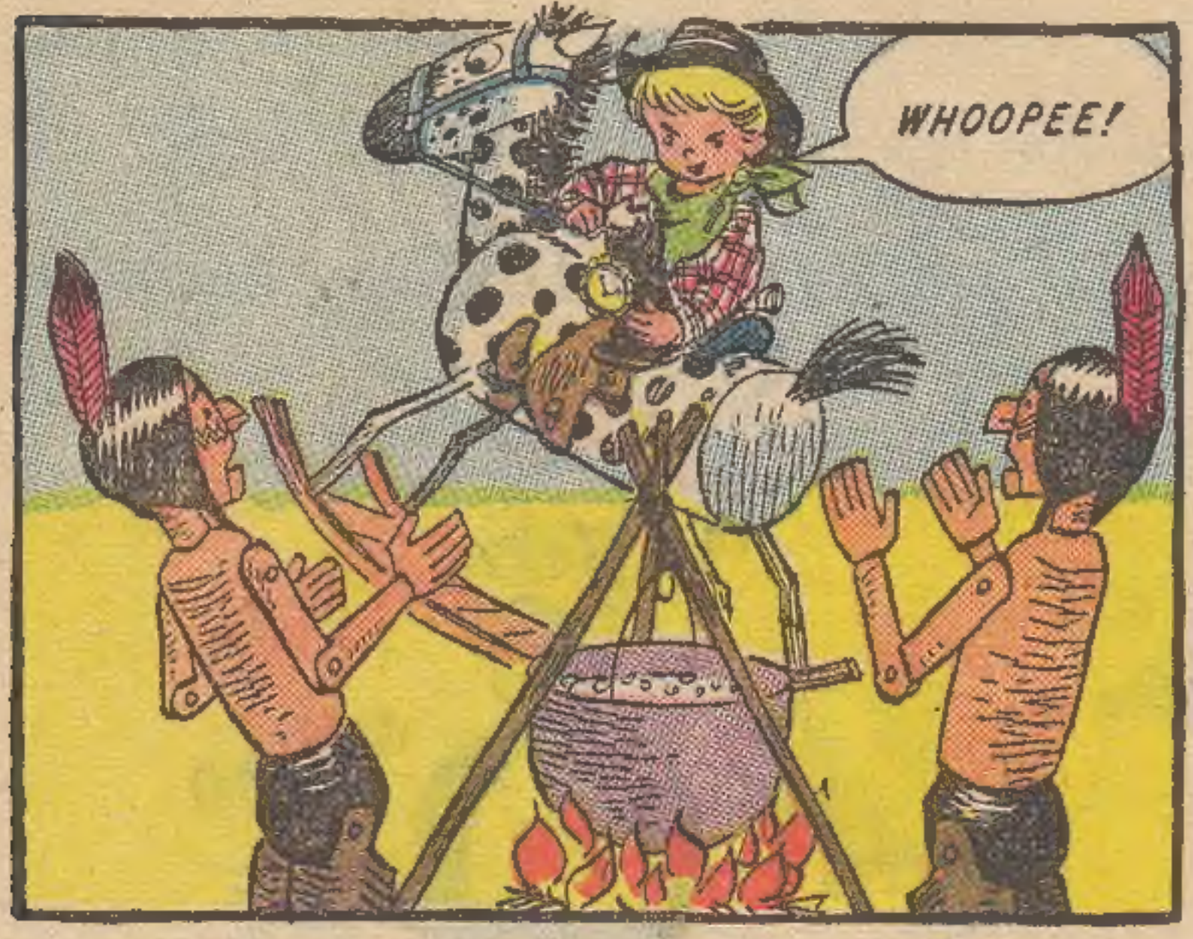
EVERY DAY, SINCE HE COULD REMEMBER, BUDDY HAD WATCHED MOTHER WIND THE CLOCK WHICH RAB, THE CHINA SCOTTY, HELD IN A CHINA BASKET...RAB'S TAIL WAGGED WITH EVERY TICK!

BUT ONE MORNING THE PLACE WHERE RAB ALWAYS STOOD WAS EMPTY! BUDDY'S MOTHER CRIED AS IF HER HEART WOULD BREAK!

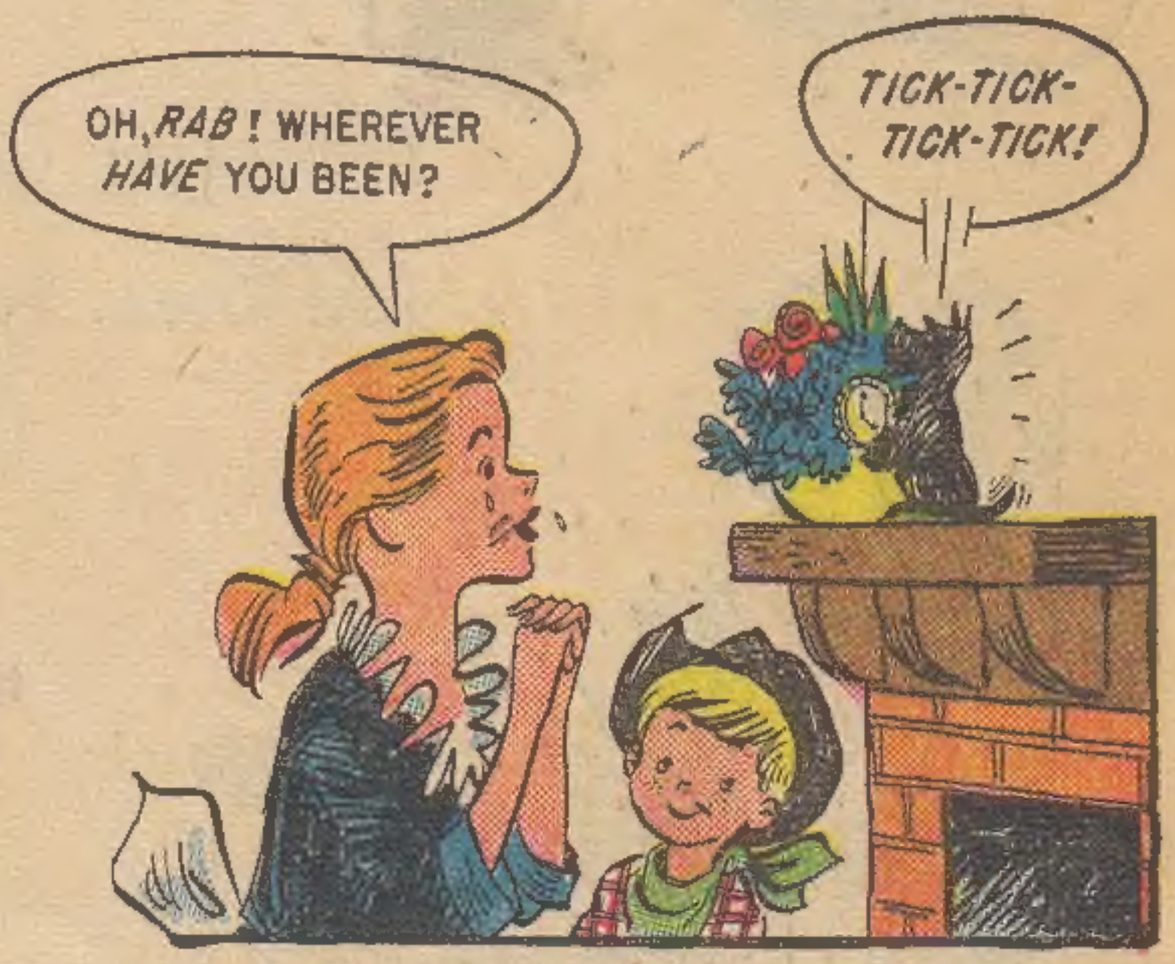
MOTHER LEFT THE ROOM, STILL WONDERING WHO COULD HAVE STOLEN HER PRECIOUS CHINA DOG...BUT BUDDY KNEW! HE MOUNTED ROCKET, HIS FAITHFUL HORSE,



AND TWISTED THE SADDLE HORN...SUDDENLY THEY WERE FLYING THROUGH THE AIR! AHEAD WAS THE TEEPEE OF THE WOODEN INDIANS---WHO WERE READY TO COOK RAB!



BUDDY REACHED HIM JUST IN TIME---AND SNATCHED THE LITTLE DOG FROM THE WOODEN INDIANS!



THAT EVENING RAB WAS BACK IN HIS OLD PLACE---AND MOTHER WAS *SO* SURPRISED! BUT ONLY RAB AND BUDDY KNEW WHERE HE HAD BEEN---AND NEITHER WOULD TELL!

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

LAND OF THE NORTH

Good Witch of the North

Palace of Wizard of Oz

Castle of the Wicked Witch of the West

Where Dorothy's House Landed

The Emerald City

Gate-Green Spectacles

Brook

Hill of Daisies

Raft

Poppy Field

Ravine of Rocks

GREAT RIVER

Castle of Glinda, the Good Witch of the South

N

E

W

S

LAND OF THE MUNCHKINS

LAND OF THE WINKIES

LAND OF THE QUADLINGS